

ALL HIT
1001
SONGS

For Professional Reference Only

44-7477
ASSOCIATED PUB.

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- 8 AFTER YOU'VE GONE
- 9 AH! SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE
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- 37 BIRTH OF THE BLUES, THE
- 38 BLACKSMITH BLUES
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- 47 BODY AND SOUL
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- 80 CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART, THE
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- 83 DARDANELLA
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- 85 DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL, THE
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- 87 DEAR OLD GIRL
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- 93 DIANE
- 94 DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRELAND
- 95 DIGGA - DIGGA - DOO
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- 118 FOR ALL WE KNOW
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- 127 GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART
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 56 HINDUSTAN
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 57 HOW MANY HEARTS HAVE YOU
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 58 HOW AM I TO KNOW?
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 I BELIEVE
 59 I AIN'T GOT NOBODY
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 60 I CAN'T GET STARTED
 60 I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT
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 61 I DON'T KNOW WHY
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 62 IF I HAD MY WAY
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 63 I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU
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 64 I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW
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 65 I'LL GET BY
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 67 I LOVE YOU
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 68 I'M CONFESSIN'
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 69 I'M ALWAYS CHASSING RAINBOWS
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 70 IN THE MOOD
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 72 I'M NOBODY'S BABY
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 73 INDIANA
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 I NEVER KNEW
 74 IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME
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 75 I LOOK AT HEAVEN
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 76 I USED TO LOVE YOU
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 I WANT TO BE HAPPY
 78 IT HAD TO BE YOU
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 79 IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON
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 80 IT'S THE TALK OF THE TOWN
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 81 I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW
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 JA-DA
 82 I GET IDEA
 I WENT TO YOUR WEDDING
 83 I'M WALKING BEHIND YOU
 MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU
 84 I KISS YOUR HAND, MADAME
 MY - BABY'S COMIN' HOME
 85 JEALOUSIE
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 JUNE NIGHT
 86 JUNGLE DRUMS
 JUST A MEMORY
 JUST ONE MORE CHANCE
 87 JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS
 JUST YOU - JUST ME
 88 JUST BECAUSE
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 89 K-K-K-KATY
 KA - LU - A
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 90 KISS ME AGAIN
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 LADY OF SPAIN
 91 L'AMOUR - TOUJOURS - L'AMOUR
 LAST TIME I SAW PARIS, THE
 LAURA
 92 LAZY RIVER
 LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART
 LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY
 93 LIGHTS OUT
 LIMEHOUSE BLUES
 LINGER AWHILE
 94 LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE KISS, A
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 LITTLE WHITE LIES
 95 LIZA
 LOUISE
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 96 LOVE IN BLOOM
 LOVELY LADY
 97 LOVELY TO LOOK AT
 LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME
 LOVE NEST, THE
 98 LOVER
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 99 LOVE SENDS A LITTLE GIFT OF ROSES
 LUCKY DAY
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- 100 MAN I LOVE, THE
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MAYBE
- 101 MEET ME TO-NIGHT IN DREAMLAND
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- 102 MEM'RIES
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- 104 MOONLIGHT AND ROSES
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- 105 MOON OVER MIAMI
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- 106 MUSIC GOES ROUND AND AROUND, THE
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- 107 MY BUDDY
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- 109 MAYBE YOU'LL BE THERE
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- 111 MY REVERIE
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- 113 NIGHT AND DAY
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- 114 MY HAPPINESS
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- 115 NAGASAKI
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NEGRA CONSENTIDA
- 116 NOLA
OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION, THE
OH, HOW MISS YOU TONIGHT
- 117 OH, LADY BE GOOD
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'
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- 118 OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL
OL' MAN RIVER
- 119 OLD DEVIL MOON
ONCE IN A WHILE
ONE ALONE
- 120 ONE KISS
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ONE ROSE, THE
- 121 ONLY A ROSE
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- 122 OUT OF NOWHERE
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- 123 OVER THERE
PAGAN LOVE SONG
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- 124 PAPER DOLL
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- 125 PENNIES FROM HEAVEN
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PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE
- 126 PERFDIA
PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME
WHEN I'M GONE
- POINCIANA
- 127 PEANUT VENDOR, THE
PEG O' MY HEART
- 128 POOR BUTTERFLY
PRETTY BABY
PRISONER OF LOVE
- 129 PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNEY
PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY
RED SAIL IN THE SUNSET
- 130 RIO RITA
ROCKIN' CHAIR
RO-RO-ROLLIN' ALONG
- 131 ROSALIE
ROSE - MARIE
ROSE OF THE RIO GRANDE
- 132 ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE
ROSES FOR REMEMBRANCE
ROSES OF PICARDY
- 133 ROSETTA
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- 134 RAMBLING ROSE
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- 135 RUNNIN' WILD
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- 136 SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN
SHADOW WALTZ
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- 137 SEPTEMBER SONG
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MY PLACE
- 138 SHE'S FUNNY THAT WAY
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- 139 SHOE SHINE BOY
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- 140 SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME
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- 141 SHADOW WALTZ
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- 142 SLOW POKE
- 143 SMILE, DARN YA, SMILES
SMILES
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- 144 SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES
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- 145 SO BEATS MY HEART FOR YOU
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- 146 SO MANY MEMORIES
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 147 SOMEDAY SWEETHEART
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 148 SOMEBODY STOLE MY CAL
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 149 SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING
 SONG IS YOU, THE
 150 SONG OF SONGS, THE
 SONG OF THE ISLANDS
 SONG OF THE VAGABONDS
 151 SOUTH OF THE BORDER
 S'POSIN'
 152 ST. LOUIS BLUES
 153 STAR DUST
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 STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY
 154 STORMY WEATHER
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 155 STUMBLING
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 156 SUNDAY
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 157 SWEETHEART OF ALL MY DREAMS
 SWEET LEILANI
 SWEET LORRAINE
 158 SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
 SWEET SUE - JUST YOU
 S' WONDERFUL
 159 SOME SUNDAY MORNING
 YELLOW RIBBON, THE
 160 SURRENDER
 TICO - TICO
 161 SYMPATHY WALTZ
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 162 TANGERINE PARAMOUNT "THE FLEET
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 163 TENDERLY
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 164 TEMPTATION
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 165 THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC
 THAT'S WHY DARKIES WERE BORN
 166 THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE
 THESE FOOLISH THINGS REMIND ME OF YOU
 167 THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL
 THINE ALONE
 THIS LOVE OF MINE
 168 THOU SWELL
 THREE LITTLE WORDS
 THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING
 169 TIGER RAG
 TILL WE MEET AGAIN
 TIME WAS
 170 THIS IS THE MOMENT
 TWILIGHT TIME
- 171 TOGETHER
 TONY'S WIFE
 TO YOU SWEETHEART, ALOHA
 172 TRUCKIN'
 'T WAS ONLY AN IRISHMAN'S DREAMS
 TWELFTH STREET RAG
 173 TWO HEARTS
 TWO LOVES HAVE I
 UNDER A BLANKET OF BLUE
 174 UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG
 VERY THOUGHT OF YOU, THE
 175 TREE IN THE MEADOW, A
 UNDERNEATH THE ARCHES
 WHEN IT'S SLEEPY TIME DOWN SOUTH
 176 VIENNA DREAMS
 WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
 WALTZ DREAM
 177 WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS
 WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT, THE
 178 WEDDING BELLS
 WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY, MADE
 WHAT IS THERE TO SAY?
 179 WHAT IS THIS THING CALLED LOVE?
 WHEN DAY IS DONE
 WHEN HEARTS ARE YOUNG
 180 WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM
 WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING
 WHEN MY BABY SMILES AT ME
 181 WHISPERING
 WHO?
 WHO'S SORRY NOW?
 182 WITHOUT YOU
 WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP
 WHEN YOU'RE SMILING
 183 WHEN YOUR OLD WEDDING
 WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN
 WHERE ARE YOU NOW
 184 WHERE OR WHEN
 WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT
 WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS
 185 WITH A SONG IN MY HEART
 WONDERFUL ONE
 WORLD IS WAITING FOR THE SUNRISE
 186 YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY THE
 YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE
 YOU BELONG TO MY HEART
 187 YOU CALL EVERYBODY DARLING
 YOU CAN'T BE TRUE, DEAR
 YOU WERE ONLY FOOLING
 188 YOU CAME ALONG
 YOU GO TO MY HEAD
 189 YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU
 YOU'LL NEVER KNOW
 YOU'RE BLASE
 190 YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH EVERY ONE
 YOU'RE MY EVERYTHING
 YOU'RE THE TOP
 191 YOUR EYES HAVE TOLD ME SO
 YOURS
 YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME
 192 ZIGEUNER
 ZING! WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART

Again

Slowly (with expression)

A - gain, this could not hap-pen a - gain,

This is that once in a life-time. This is the thrill di-vine What's more

this nev-er hap-pened be-fore Though I have prayed for a life-time — That such a joy would sud-denly be

mine Mine to hold as I'm hold-ing you now and yet nev-er so never, Mine to have when the

now and the here dis-ap-pear what mat-ters, dear, for when This doesn't hap-pen a - gain

We'll have this mo-ment for-ev-er, But nev-er, nev-er, A - gain A gain.

Alexander's Rag Time

Moderato VOICE

Oh, ma hon-ey, Oh, ma hon-ey,
Oh, ma hon-ey, Oh, ma hon-ey,

Let-ter-hup-ey and let's me-an-der, Aint you go-in, Aint you go-in, To the leader man, rag-ged meter man!
There's a fid-dle with notes that screeches, Like a chicken, Like a chicken, And the clar-in-et is a col-ored pet.

Oh, man hon-ey, Oh, man hon-ey, Let me take you to Al-ex-an-der's grand stand, brass band, some-how
Come and lis-ten, Come and lis-ten, To a class-i-cal band what's peaches, come now.

CHORUS

Aint you com-in'-a - long, — come on - and hear - Come on and hear — AL - EX - AN - DER's Rag-Time
Let her hur-ry a - long, —

HAND — Come on and hear — Come on and hear — It's the best band in the land. They can play a huckle call like you
nev-er heard be-fore, So nat-u-r-al that you want to go to wa- That's just the best-est band in the land.

Lon-ey-lam-bi, Come on a - long, — Come on a - long — Let me take you by the hand, — Up to the moon — Up to the
man — who's the leader of the band — And if you care to hear the Swa-nee Ho — played in
rag-time — Come on and hear — Come on and hear — AL - EX - AN - DER's Rag-Time — and, come on and hear —

After You've Gone

Moderato

Af - ter you've gone, — and left me cry - ing; Af - ter you've gone, — There's no de - ny - ing;
 you'll feel blue, — you'll feel sad, — You'll miss the dear - est pal you've ev - er had; —
 There'll come a time, — now don't for - get it, There'll come a time, — when you're - gret it:
 Some day, when you grow lone - ly, Your heart will break like mine and
 you'll want me on - - ly, Af - ter you've gone, — Af - ter you've gone a - - way, —

Ah/Sweet Mystery Of Life

Moderato

Ah! sweet mys - ter - y of life, at last I've found thee, Ah! I
 know at last the se - cret of it all, All the long - ing, seek - ing, stri - ving, wait - ing,
 yearning, The burning hopes, the joy and i - die tears that fall! — For 'tis love and love a - lone, the world is
 seek - ing: And 'tis love, and love a - lone, that can re - pay! — 'Tis the
 an - swer, 'tis the end and all of liv - ing, — For it is love a - lone that rules for aye! —

Ain't Misbehavin'

Moderato

No one to talk with, all by my - self, No one to walk with' but
 I know for cer - tain the one I love, I'm thru with flir - tin, it's
 I'm hap - py on — the shelf, } Ain't mis - be - hav - in', I'm sav - in' my love for
 just you I'm think - in' of, }
 you. — you. — Like Jack Horner in the cor - ner, don't go no - where,
 what do I care, Your kiss - es are worth wait - in' for, be - lieve me
 I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a - bout eight, just
 me and my ra - - di - o Ain't mis - be - hav - in' I'm sav - in' my love for you,

Alabama Bound

Mania (Brightly)

I'm Al - a - bam - y bound ————— There'll be no "Heeb - ie Jeeb - ies" han - gin' 'round, ————— Just gave the mean - est tick - et man on earth ———

All I'm worth ————— To put my toot - sies in an up - per berth ———

Just hear that choo choo sound ————— I know that soon we're goin' to cov - er ground ————— And then I'll hol - ler so the world will know ———

Here I go ————— I'm Al - a - bam - y bound, ———

All My Love

Slowly, with expression

ALL MY LOVE ——— { is for you ev - a lone, ———
— is for ev - er new, ———

It will still keep grow - ing when most oth - er loves
It was just cre - at - ed, my dear, to be shared

1. Ddim have flown, ——— 2. Az with you, ——— As the

years un - fold ——— they can on - ly bring ——— Just the con - stant joy ——— of an

end - less spring ——— And our dreams un - told, ——— that were so i - deal ——— Will all

fade as we make them real, ——— I prom - ise

this, ——— by the stars a bove; ——— Dear, that I'll

spend all my life giv - ing you ALL MY LOVE, ———

Механизм

Moderato

All of me why not take all of me,
Your good-bye left me with eyes of that me, cry,
A7 I. E7
Can't you see I'm no good without you. Take my line
How can I go on dear with out you.
I want to lose them, Take my arms I'll nev-er
use them, You took the part that once was my
heart, So why not take all of me.

All The Things You Are

All The Things You Are

Moderato

You are the prom-ised kiss of spring-time That makes the lone-ly win-ter seem long. You are the breath-less hush of eve-ning That trem-bles on the brink of a love-ly song. You are the an-gel glow that lights a star. The dear-est things I know are what you are. Some day my hap-py arms will hold you. And some day I'll know that mo-ment di-vine, When all the things you are, are mine!

Amapola

Amapola

Moderato

A - MA - PO - LA, my pret-ty lit-tle pop-py, You're like that lovely

flow'r so sweet and heav-en-ly Since I found you, My heart is wrapped a-

round you And lov-ing you it seems to beat a rhap-so-dy, A - MA -

PO - LA, the pret-ty lit-tle pop-py must cop-y its en-dear-ing

charm from you, A - MA - PO - LA, A - MA - PO - LA,

How I long to hear you say "I love you"

Alice Blue Gown

Tempo di Valse moderato

In my sweet lit-tle A-llice Blue Gown, I first wan-dered
 down in to town, I was both proud and any, As I
 felt ev-ry eye, But in ev-ry shop win-dow I'd primp, pass-ing
 by. Then in num-ber of fash-ion I'd (rown And the world seem'd to
 smile all a-round, Till it wilt-ed I wore it, I'll
 al-ways a-dore it, My sweet lit-tle A-llice Blue Gown.

Aloha Oe

Moderato

See the dark clouds are low up-on Wau-ka-kia, A sign that we two must soon be part-ed, I can't hide thee in my arms and
 keep thee. I can on-ly hide that I am brok-en heart-ed. Fare well to thee, fare well to thee, I shall
 al-ways wait for thee among the flowers. One fond em-brace, One kiss - and - then Fare well un-til we meet a gain.

Anniversary Song

Moderately Slow

Oh! how we danced on the night we were wed We vowed our true love
 though a word was-nt said The world was in bloom, there were
 stars in the skies Ex-cept for the few that were there in your eyes
 Dear, as I held you so close in my arms, An-gels were
 sing-ing a hymn to your charms Two hearts gent-ly beat-ing were
 mur-mur-ing low "My dar-ling, I love you so.

Am I Blue?

Moderato

Am I blue? ———— Am I blue? ———— Ain't these tears in these eyes tel - lin' you? ————
 If each plan with your man done fell through.

Am I blue? ———— Was a time ———— I was his on - ly one. ————
 But now I'm ———— the sad and lonely one. ———— "Law - dy," Was I gay? ———— 'til to - day. ————

Now he's gone ———— and we're through. ———— Am I blue? ————

Among My Souvenirs

Moderato

There's no - thing left for me. ———— Of days that used to be. ———— I live in
 Some let - ters tied with blue. ———— A pho - to - graph or two. ———— I see a

mem - o - ry a - mong my sou - ven - irs. ———— A few more
 rose from you

to - kens rest ———— with - in my trea - sure chest. ———— And tho' they do their best. ————

To give me con - so - la - tion. ———— I count them all a - part. ———— And as the

tear drops start. ———— I find a bro - ken heart a - mong my sou - ven - irs. ————

Amour

Begaine

A - MOUR. A - MOUR. A - MOUR. ———— My heart is true. It's just for
 My lips are still. My heart will

you thrill So won't you love me ———— A - MOUR A - MOUR A - MOUR ————
 To your ca - res - es. ————

I on - ly know then: could n't be My love with - out thee ———— This pure passions fire burning
 My love is thine tell me you're ————

my hearts - flame. This wild sweet - desire yearning with bit - ter pain, This strange mys - te - rious matter where you may be for
 all of e - ter - ni - ty I know I love you, A - mine, And end my lone - li - ness ———— A

MOUR ———— A MOUR. ————

Valse Moderato

Apple Blossom Time, (I'll Be With You In)

I'll BE WITH YOU IN AP - PLE BLOS - SOM TIME, I'll be
 with you to change your name to mine, One day in May, I'll come and
 say, "Hap - py the bride the sun shines on to - day."
 What a won - der - ful wed - ding there will be, What a
 won - der - ful day for you and me, Church - bells will chime,
 You will be mine, In ap - ple blos - som - time.

Moderato

April In paris

A - pril in Par - is Chest - nuts in blos - som,
 Hol - i - day - tab - les un - der the trees, A - pril in Par - is,
 This is a feel - ing No one can ev - er re - prise.
 I nev - er knew the charm of Spring, Nev - er met it face to face.
 I nev - er know my heart could sing, Nev - er missed a warm em - brace, till
 A - pril in Par - is, Whom can I run to What have you done to my heart?

April Showers

Slow fox trot

Though A - pril show - ers may come your way, They bring the
 flowers that bloom in May So if it's raining, have no re -
 grets Be - cause it is - n't rain - ing rain you know, (It's rain - ing vi - o -
 lets.) And where you see clouds up - on the hills, You soon will
 see crowds of daf - fo - dils, So keep on look - ing for a
 blue bird And list - ning for his song, When - ev - er A - pril show - ers come a - long.

At Sundown

Moderato

Ev-ry lit-tle breeze is sigh-ing of love un-dy-ing at Sun-down (Ev-ry lit-tle
In a lit-tle cot-tage cor-y The world seems ros-y at) Where a lov-ing
bird is rest-ing and feath-er nest-ing at Sun-down (Each lit-tle
smile will greet me And al-ways meet me at) I seem to
rose bud is sleep-ing, While shad-ows are creep-ing
sigh, I'm in heav-en, When

1. C₇ C₊ F

2. Gm₇ C₇ F

night is fall-ing and love is call-ing me home.

At The Cross-Roads

Moderato

At the CROSS-ROADS I could see wea-ry ca-ra-vans just like me,
As the bid the dark, end-less night good-bye And the sun
won-der-ing which way to look, would the an-swer to our
rose like a be-con, I knew just be yond the CROSS-ROADS

1. D₉ C

2. D₉ Bbm C

hopes and our plans lie on the road we took?
waits a peace-ful sky A-long the road that leads to you.

Anniversary Waltz

Waltz

Tell me I may al-ways dance the AN-NI-VER-SA-RY
WALTZ with you, Tell me this is real ro-
mance An an-ni-ver-sa-ry dream come true, Let
this be the an-them to our fu-ture years, To mil-lions of
smiles and a few lit-tle tears, May I al-ways
lis-ten to the AN-NI-VER-SA-RY WALTZ with you.

G₇ Fdim G₇ Dm G₇ G₇ G₇ Edim G₇
C₇ C₇ G₇ F Dm A₇ D₉ C₇ A₇ D₉ G₇ C₇ A₇ D₉ G₇ C₇

Andantino

Autumn Leaves

The fee - ling leaves drift by the window The au - tum leaves of red and gold
 Cest une chan - son qui nous-sen-ble Toi qui ui aimais et je t' aimais

I see your lips the summer kisses The sun-burnt hans I used to hold
 Nous viv - ion tous les deux en-semble Toi qui ui aimais moi qui t' aimais

Since you went a - way the days grow long And soon I'll hear old win - ters song
 Mais la vie se - pare ces-qui s' aiment Tout dou-se-ment sans faire de bru it

But I miss you most of all my dar - ling When au - tumn
 Et la mer e - ffa-ce sur le sa-ble Les pa - s

leaves start to fall Since you went a fall
 des amants de sunis Mais la vie se sunis

Avalon

I found my love in A - va - lon Be - side the
 bay, I left my love in A - va - lon and said

a Way: I dream of her and A - va - lon from
 dusk 'til dawn And so I think I'll
 trav - el on To A - va - lon

Moderato

Baby Face

Ba - by face You've got the cut-est lit-tle ba - by face There's not an
 oth - er one could take your place Ba - by face My poor heart is jump in'

You sure have start - ed some-thing Ba - by face Im up in heav-en when Im
 in your fond em brace I did n't need a snow Cause I just
 fell in love With your pret - ty Ph by Face

Basin Street Blues

Moderato

Ba - sin Street - is the street, Where the e - lite -
 Al - ways meet in New Or - leans, - Lan' of dreams, - You'll
 nev - er know how nice it seems or just how much it real - ly means; Glad to be, -
 Yes, sit - ee, - where wel - come's free, - Dear to me, - Where
 I can lose, - My Ba - sin Street Blues.

Beer Barrel Polka

Fast one-step

Roll out the bar - rel - We'll have a bar - rel of
 fun - Roll out the bar - rel -
 We've got the blues on the run - Zing! Boom! Ta
 rar - rel - Ring out a song of good cheer - Now's the time to
 roll the bar - rel - For the gang's all here.

Samba Brazil

Come on dear, Come on with me to - night. We will dance liv
 here. - Now the moon shines bright. The
 gui - tars sound; They will not stop to play till morn.
 The t - to - pi a - no the ground. - I'll ne ver you a
 lone. - you a lone.

Begin The Beguine

Moderato

C sempre espr. Am7 C

When they be- gin the Be- guine

It brings back the sound of mu- sic so ten- der, It brings back a night of trop- ic- al splen- dour, It brings back a mem- o- ry ev- er green.

Cmaj7 Am7 C C-3 Cmaj7 Am7 C

In with you once more un- der the stars And down by the shore an or- ches- tra's play- ing, And e- ven the plams seem to be sway- ing

Cmaj7 Am7 C C-3 Cmaj7 Am7 C

When the be- gin the Be- guine To live it a- gain is past all en- deav- our, Ex- cept when that tune clut- ches my heart,

Am7 Cmaj7 Am7 C C-3 Cmaj7 Am7 C

And there we are, swear- ing to love for ev- er, And prom- is- ing nev- er, nev- er to part, What mo- ments di- vine, What rapture se- rene Till clouds came a- long to dis- perse the joys we had tast- ed, And now when I hear peo- ple curse the chance that was wast- ed.

Am7 C Cmaj7 Am7 C C-3 Cmaj7 Am7 C

I know but too well what they mean; So don't let them be- gin the Be- guine, Oh yes, let them be- gin the- fire re- main an em- ber; Let it sleep like the dead de- sire I on- ly re- mem- ber

Am7 C Cmaj7 Am7 C C-3 Cmaj7 Am7 C

When they be- gin the Be- guine. Oh yes, let them be- gin the Be- guine, make them play Till the stars that were there be- fore re- turn a- bove you,

Am7 C Cmaj7 Am7 C C-3 Cmaj7 Am7 C

Till you whisper to me once more, Dar- ling, I love you And we sud- den- ly know what heav- en were in, When they be- gin the Be- guine

Am7 C Cmaj7 Am7 C C-3 Cmaj7 Am7 C

When they be- gin the Be- guine *dim.*

Besame Mucho

Moderately

BE-SA-ME MU-CHO: Each time I cling to your
 Dear-est one, if you should leave me, Each lit-tle dream would take
 kiss I hear mu-sic di-vine: BE-SA-ME MU-CHO: { Hold me, my dar-ling, and
 ying and my life would be through: { Love me for-ev-er and
 say that you'd al-ways be mine. (Fine) This jo-is Some-thing new, My arms en-fold-ing you
 make all my dreams come true. (Fine)
 Nev-er know this thrill be-fore; Who ev-er thought I'd be
 hold-ing you close to me, Whisp'-ring 't's yea I a-dore;

Best Thing In Life Are Free, The

Moderato

The moon be- longs to ev-'ry-one, The best things in
 life are free. The stars be- long to ev-'ry-one,
 They gleam there for you and me. The
 flow-ers in Spring, The rob-bins that sing, The
 sun-beams that shine They're yours, They're mine! And love can
 come to ev-'ry-one, The best things in life are free.

Birth Of The Blues, The

Tempo di Blues

They heard the breeze in the trees Sing-ing weird mel-o-dies And they made...
 jail came the wail Of a down-hearted frail And they played...
 That the start of the blues. And from a From a whip-poor-
 that As part of the blues.
 will! Out on a hill, They took a new note, Pushed it thru a horn 'Till it was worn.
 In-to a blue note! And then they nursed it, re-hearsed it, And gave—
 out the news That the South and gave birth to the blues!

Blacksmith Blues

Medium bounce (not fast)

CHORUS

Down in O'Kentucky where
hiese shoes are lucky, There's a vil-lage smithy stand-in un-der the chest-nut tree. Hear the ham-mer knock in;
see the an-vil rock-in; he sings the boogie blues, while he's ham-mer-ing on the shoes, see the hot sparks a-fly-in, like
fourth of Ju-ly-in! he's e-ven got the horse-clop-pin; Bop, down the a-ve-nue, Folks love the rhythm, the
clang bang-in-rhythm, you get a lot-ta kick out of The Black-smith Blues. Black-smith Blues.—

Bermuda

Rubato

Voice (ad lib.)

Down in Ber-mu-da, par-a-dise for me, I lost my lov-er
there on the blue.
Tempo di Beguine
we went sail-ing
on a cor-al sea, Star-lit wa-ters, my dar-ling and me. Time was
end-less, Love sang its song, we dreamed of to-mor-row, Now (she) is gone.
I (see her) lips in the cor-al, I see (her) eyes
in the wa-ter blue. I see her hair in the glow-ing sun-light,
A vi-sion clear, call-ing me near. In Ber-mu-da wa-ters, Oh, so clear and
cold. I wait my loved one, as I grow old. As I grow old:
I wait my loved one, as I grow old. We went old. roll.

Black And Blue

Moderato

Cold empty bed — springs hard as lead, — Pains in my head, — feel like old Ned, — What did I do —
 No joys for me, — no compan-y, — E-ven the mouse — ran from my house — All my life thru —
 — to be so black and blue? — black and blue, —
 I'm white — in-side, — It don't help my case, — 'Cause I — can't hide —
 what is on my face, ooh! I'm so for-lorn, — life's just a thorn, — My heart is torn, —
 why was I born? — What did I do — to be so black and blue?

Blue Bird Of Happiness

Moderato

Be like I, Hold your head up high Till you find a blue bird of
 hap-pi-ness, — You will find Great-er peace of mind know-ing there's a
 blue bird of hap-pi-ness — And when he sings to you Though you're deep in blue,
 You will see a ray of light creep through. And so re-mem-ber this,
 Life is no a-byss, Some-where there's a blue bird or hap-pi-ness, —

Blue Hawaii

Molto moderato

Night and you And blue Ha-wa-ii, The night is heav-en-ly
 Love-ly you, With all this love-li-ness
 And you are heaven to me, — There should be love, —
 Come with me — while the moon is on the sea, — The night is young And so are
 we, Dreams come true In blue Ha-wa-ii
 And mine could all come true This mag-ic night of nights with you.

Blue Moon

Moderato

Blue Moon you saw me stand - ing a - lone

With - out a dream in my heart With - out a love of my own

Blue Moon you knew just what I was there

for you heard me say - ing a pray'r for

some - one I real - ty could care for And then there

sul - den - ly ap - peared be - fore me The on - ly one my arms will ev - er

hold I heard some - bod - y whis - per Please a - dore me And when I

looked, the moon - had turned to gold! Blue Moon!

Now I'm no long - er a - lone With - out a dream in my heart

With - out a love of my own

Blue Room, The

Moderato assai

We'll have a blue room A new room For two room Where ev - 'ry day's a
Not like a ball - room A small room, A hall room Where I can smoke my

hol - i - day Be - cause you're mar - ried to me, your wee head up - on my knee.

pipe a - way, With

We will thrive on, keep a - live on Just nothing but kis - ses With Mis - ter and

Mis sus On - lit - tle blue chairs, You saw your trous - seau And Rob - in - son

Cru - soe Is not so far from world - ly cares As our blue room far a - way up - stairs!

Blue Skies

Moderato

Musical score for 'Blue Skies' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the remaining lines. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

I was blue just as blue as I could be. Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me, best.
 should care if the wind blows east or west. I should fret if the worst looks like the best.
 Then good luck came they knocking at my door. Shoes were gray but they're not gray any more.
 should mind if they say it can't be true. I should smile but they're not gray any more.
 Blue skies smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies do I see.
 Blue-birds singing a song. Nothing but blue-birds all day long. Never saw the sun
 shining so bright. Never saw things going so right. No-ticing the days hur-ry-ing by, When you're in love my how they fly. Blue days
 all of them gone. Nothing but blue skies from now on.

(CHORUS)

Blue Tango

Tango

Musical score for 'Blue Tango' in D major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the remaining lines. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Here am I with you in a world of blue and were
 dancing to the tan go we loved When first we met. While the mu-sic plays were
 call the day. When our love was a tune that we could not soon for-get. As I
 kiss your cheek we don't have to speak. The Vi-o-lins like a choir ex-
 press the de-sire we used to know not long a go so just hold me tight in your
 arms to-night and this Blue Tan-go will be our Thrill-ing mem-o-ry of love.

Body And Soul

Molto moderato (slowly)

Musical score for 'Body And Soul' in D minor, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the remaining lines. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

My heart is sad and lone-ly long-ing. For you I sigh, for you dear, on-ly.
 I spend my days in long-ing. And won-dring why it's me you're wronging.
 Why have-n't you seen it? I'm all for you Bod-y and Soul!
 I tell you I mean it.
 I can't be-lieve it's hard to con-ceive it. That you'd turn a-way ro-mance.
 Are you pre-tending, it looks like the end-ing. Un-less I could have one more chance to prove, dear.
 My life a wreck you're mak-ing. You know I'm yours for just the tak-ing. I'd glad-ly sur-
 ren-der my-self to you, Bod-y and Soul!

Buttons And Bows

Medium Bounce

East is east and west is west and the wrong one I have chose
 But y me in this prai-rie take me where the cem-ent grows

Let's go where you'll keep on wear-ing those frills and flowers and but-tons and bows.
 Let's move down to some big own- where they love a gal and by the cut o' her clothes and

Rings and things and in but-tons and bows. Don't I'll
 you'll stand out in

love you in buck-skin or skirts that you've home-spun But I'll
 love ya long-er, strong-er where yer friends don't tote a gun. My

bones de-nounce the buck-board bounce and the csc-tus hurts my toes,
 Let's va-moose where gals keep us-in' those silks and sat-ins and lin-en that shows, and

I'm all yours in but-tons and bows.

Bye Bye Blackbird

Moderato

Pack up all my care and woe Here I go sing-ing low BYE BYE

BLACK-BIRD Where some-bod-y waits for me Sug-ar's sweet so is she

BYE BYE BLACK-BIRD No one here can love and un-der-
 stand me Oh what hard luck sto-ries they all hand me

Make my bed and light the light I'll ar-rive late to-night Black-bird Bye Bye.

Bye Bye Blues

Moderato

BYE BYE BLUES BYE BYE BLUES Bells ring, birds

sing sun is shin-ing No more pin-ing Just we two Smil

ing thru Don't sigh, Don't cry, BYE BYE BLUES

By The Beautiful Sea

Marcia

By the sea, by the sea, by the beau-ti-ful sea, — You and I, you and I, oh! how
 hap-py we'll be, — When each wave comes a- roll-ing in, We will duck or
 swim, And we'll float and fool a-round the wa-ter, O-ver and un-der, and then up for air, —
 — Pa is rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we care? I love to be be-side your
 side, Be-side the sea, be-side the sea-side, — By the beau-ti-ful sea. —

By The Light of The Silvery Moon

By the light — of the sil-ve-ry moon —
 — I want to spoon — To my hon-ey I'll croon love's
 tune — Hon-ey moon — keep a shin-ing in
 June — Your sil-very beams will bring love dreams We'll be cud-dling
 soon — By the sil-ver-y moon. —

Caissons Go Rolling Along

O-ver hill, o-ver dale, We have hit the dus-ty trail And those
 march! Right a-bout! Hear those wag-on sol-diers shout, While those
 cais-sons go roll-ing a-long — "Coun-ter long, — For it's
 "Hi! Hi! Hee!" in the Field Ar-til-le-ry, — Call off your num-bers loud and
 strong — And where-e'er we go You will al-ways know That those cais-sons are
 roll-ing a-long, — That those cais-sons are roll-ing a-long, —

California

Cal i - for - nia, here I come — Right back where I
Sun - kist miss said, Don't be late — That' why I can
start - ed from — Where bowers of flow - ers bloom in the sun —
hard - ly wait —

Each morn - ing at dawn - ing, Bird - ies sing an' ev - 'ry - thing. A — O - pen
up that Gold - en Gate — Cal - i - for - nia here I come. —

Call Me Darling

Waltz, slowly
Call me dar - ling, call me sweet - heart, Call me dear. — Thrill me
dar - ling, with the words I want to hear. — In your dark eyes so
Smil - ing, a prom - ise I see. But your two lips won't say you
care for me. Oh my dar - ling, if my day dreams would come true, — You would
meet me at a se - cret ren - des - vous, — and I'd find the par - a - dise, that lies
deep in your eyes Call me dar - ling, Call me sweetheart, Call me dear —

Candy

Slowly
"Can - dy" I call my sug - ar "Can - dy" { Be - cause I'm sweet on "Can - dy"
stands me my un - der - stand - ing } And Can - dy's al - ways hand - y

1. and Cap - dy's sweet on me. — He un - der - when I need sym - pa - thy. — I
wish that there were four of him — so I could love much more of him — He has tak - en
my com - plete heart, got a sweet tooth for my sweet - heart; "Can - dy" it's gon - na be just
dan - dy, The day I take my "Can - dy" and make him mine all mine. —

Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Tempo di Blues

Fish got to swim - and birds got to fly, - I got to love - one man til I die, -
 Tell me he's la - zy, - tell me he's slow, - Tell me I'm cra - zy, may-be, I know, -

Can't help lov - in' dat man - of mine. - When he goes a -
 way Dat's a rain - y day, And when he comes back dat day is
 fine. - The sun will shine. He can come home - as late as can be, -
 Home with-out him - ain't no home to me. - Can't help lov - in' that man - of mine. -

Can't We Be Friends

Andantino

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams. Now it seems This is how the sto - ry - ends: He's goin' to
 I thought for once it could'n go wrong. Not for long! I can see the way this - ends: -
 turn me down and say, Can't we be friends? Nev - er a - gain! - Through with love, - Through with
 men/They play their game - with-out shame, - and who's to blame? I thought I'd found a man I could trust,
 What a bust! This is how the story - ends: He's goin' to turn me down and say, Can't we be friends?

Caravan

Moderato

Night - and stars a - bove that shine so bright - The mys - try
 Sleep - up - on my shoul - der as we creep A - cross the
 of their fad - ing light - that shines up - on our CAR - A - VAN,
 sands so I may keep This mem - ry of our
 This - is so ex - cit - ing You - are so in - vit - ing
 Rest - ing in my arms As I thrill to the mag - ic charms - of
 you Be - side me here be - neath the blue My dream of love is com - ing
 true With - in our des - ert Car - a - van,

Cariooca

Moderato

Say! have you seen the ca - ri - o - ca? — It's not a fox-trot or a
It has a me - tre that is trick-y, — A bit of wick-ed wack-i

pol - ka, — It has a lit - tle bit of new rhy - thm, a
wick - y; — But when you dance it with a new love, — There'll be

blue rhy - thm in that sighs. — her eyes. — You'll
true love in

dream — of the new ca - ri - o - ca, — It's theme — is a kiss and a
sigh. — You'll dream — of the new ca - ri - o - ca, —

When mus - ic and lights are gone — and we're say - ing good - bye. —

Carolina In The Morning

Brightly

Not - ing could be fin - er than to be in Car - o - lin - a in the morn - ing,
Stroll - ing with my girl - ie where the dew is pearl - y ear - ly in the morn - ing,

No one could be sweeter than my sweet - ie when I meet her in the morn - ing,
But - ter - flies all flut - ter up and kiss each lit - tle but - ter - cup at dawn - ing,

Where the morn - ing glo - ries Twine around the door Whis - per - ing pret - ty sto - ries

I long - to hear — once more, ing, If I had A - lad - din's lamp for on - ly a day — I'd make a wish and
here's what I'd say: — Nothing could be finer than to be in Car - o - lin - a in the morn - ing,

Carolina Moon

Valse Tempo

CAR - O - LIN - A MOON keep shin - ing Shin - ing on the one who waits for
I'm pin - ing Pin - ing for the place I long to

be — How I'm hop - ing to - night you'll go,

Go to the right win - dow scat - ter your light, Say I'm al - right please do — Tell her that I'm

blue and lone - ly Dream - y CAR - O - LIN - A MOON, —

Moderato

Cecilia

Does your Mother know you're out Ce - ci - lia. Does she know that
I'm a - bout to steal you, Oh, my when I look in your eyes —
— Something tells me you and I should get to-gether, How a - bout a lit - tle kiss Ce - ci
lia, Just a kiss you'll nev - er miss Ce - ci - lia, Why do we two
keep on wast - ing time, Oh, Ce - ci - lia, say that you'll be mine. —

Champagne Waltz, The

This is the Cham - pagne Waltz, This is the dance
of love, Un - der the soft Light's gleam, Just close your
eyes and dream! I'd dance my whole Life thru.
If I could dance with you, — Mu - sic spark - ling and
glow - ing Thru my heart is flow - ing, The Cham - pagne Waltz.

Valse moderato

Chérie, I Love You

Ché - rie, ché - rie my own, — Ché - rie be mine a - lone. —
Though I could praise you a thous - and ways I say it all in that old, sweet phrase. Ché - rie,
ché - rie, so fair — Tell me tell me you care — love you,
love you, that's what I mean When I whis - per Ché - rie, my own — I love you,
love you, that's what I mean When I whis - per Ché - rie, my own, — my own. —

Smoothly

Cherokee

Sweet Child In-dian maid en, Since first I met you, I can't for heart en-
 get-thrall you ing, Cher-o-kee, sweet heart o-kee. Dreams
 of Sum-mer time Of lov-er time gone by Throug my mem-o-ry
 so ten-der-ly and sigh My sweet In-dian maid en One
 day I'll hold you in my arms fold you, Cher-o-kee.

Moderato swing

Cherry

CHER-RY, CHER-RY, airt it a shame, That you
 Al-ways flirt-ir, hav-in' your fun, Nev-er
 can't be sweet as your name; But if I am,
 cer-tain if I'm the one;
 I'll hang a-round, Till you grow up and
 set-tle down; But will ya, while your hearts on a spree.
 CHER-RY, save your lov-ing for me.

Moderato

Chicago

Chi-ca-go, Chi-ca-go, That tod-dl'-ing town, Tod-dl'-ing Town, Chi-
 On State Street That Great Street, I just want to say, Just want to say, They
 ca-go, Chi-ca-go, I'll show you a-round, I love it, Bet your bot-tom dol-lar you
 do things they
 lose the blues in Chi-ca-go, chi-ca-go, The town that Bil-ly Sun-day could not shut
 down, don't do on Broad-way, Say, They have the time, the time of their life,
 I saw a man, he danced with his wife, In Chi-ca-go, Chi-ca-go, my home town.

China Boy

Moderato

Chi - na boy go sleep, — Close your eyes, don't peep, — Sand - man soon will
come, — While I soft - ly hum, — Bad - dha smales on you, — Moon - man
loves you too, So, while their watch they keep, — Chi - na boy, go sleep, —

Chinatown, My Chinatown

Allegro Moderato

Chi - na - town, my Chi - na - town, — Where the lights are low, —
Hearts that know no oth - er land — Drift - ing to and fro, —
Dream - y, dream - y Chi - na - town, — Al - mond eyes of brown, —
Hearts seems light and life seems bright — In dream - y Chi - na - town. —

Chlo - E

In a tragic manner

Chlo - e! Chlo - e! Some - one call - in',
no re - ply, Night shades fall - in', hear a sigh, Chlo - e!
Chlo - e! Emp - ty spaces meet his eyes, Emp - ty arms out -
stret - ched, He cry - in' Through the black of night, I got to go where you are — If it's
wrong or right, I got to go where you are — I'll roam through the dis - mal swamp - land
search - ing for you 'Cause if — you are lost there Let me be there too —
Through the smoke and flame, — I got to go where you are — For no place could be too
far — where you are Aint no chains can bind you, If you
live, I'll find you, Love is call - ing me, — I got to go where you are.

Cocktails For Two

Moderato

In some-clud-ed ren-der - vous, That ov-er-looks the A-ve-nue, With some-one sharing a de-
light-ful chat, of this and that and Cocktails for two, As we en-joy a cig-a-rette,—
To some ex-qui-site chan-son - nette, Two hands are sure to si-ly meet Be-neath a ser-vi-ette, with
Cocktails for two, My head may go reel-ing, But my heart will be o-be-di-ent,
With in-tox-i-cat-ing kisse-s For the prin-ci-pal in-gre-di-ent, Most any af-ter-noon at five—
We'll be so glad we're both a-live, Then may be for-tune will com-plete her plan, that all be-gan with cocktails for two,—

Come Closer To Me

Slowly

COME CLOS-ER TO ME, so I can see heav-en in your eyes,
COME CLOS-ER TO ME, so I can hear mus-ic in my heart.
I've wait-ed so long to hear the song that your love will start. Thrill me with your
kisse-s Let me learn what bliss is. Kiss me once and then we'll kiss and kiss a-
gain, And life will be di-vine. Dar-ling, I'll a-dore you, Live my life just
for you, All I ask is this, please give me one more kiss, and what-er you'll be mine.

Coquette

Moderato

Tell me why you keep fool-ing, Lit-tle co-quette? Mak-ing
Break-ing hearts you are rul-ing, True hearts
fun of the ones who love you, of you, Some day
you'll fall in love as I fell in love with you, May-be some-one you love will
just be fool-ing, And when you're all a-lone with on-ly re-gret
You'll know, Lit-tle Co-quette, I loved you,

Cottage For Sale, A

Moderato

Our lit-tle dream cas-tle with ev'ry dream gone. Is lon-gly and si-lent, The shades are all dr-own. And The lawn we were proud of is B77 1. F7 B7 Our beau-ti-ful gar-den has with-ered a way Where my heart is heav-y as I gaze up-on "A Cot-tage For Sale" "A Cot-tage For Sale," you planted no-es The weeds seem to say

From ev-ry sin-gle win-dow, I see your face, But when I reach a win-dow, There's emp-ty space. The keys in the mail box the same as be-fore. But no one is wait-ing for me an-y more. The end of our sto-ry is told on the door A Cot-tage For Sale.

Crazy Rhythm

Allegretto Moderato

Cra-zy Rhy-thm, here's the door-way, I'll go my way, you'll go your way, Cra-zy Rhy-thm, Here is where we Gadd 1. G 2. G D G D7 I'm too high-hat, you're too low-down, Cra-zy Rhy-thm, from now on we're through. They say that when a high-brow meets a low-brow heres good-bye to you. Walk-ing a-long Broad-way, Soon the high-brow he has no brow, Ain't it a shame, and you're to blame. What's the use of Pro-hi-bi-tion? You pro-duce the same con-di-tion, Cra-zy Rhy-thm, I've gone cra-zy too.

Cruising Down The River

Valse Moderato

CRUIS-ING DOWN THE RIV-ER, on a Sun-day aft-er-noon with one you love, the sun a-bove wait-ing for the moon. The old ac-cord-ion play-ing a sen-ti-men-tal tune, Cruis-ing Down The Riv-er on a Sun-day aft-er-noon. The birds a-bove all sing of love, a gen-tle sweet re-frain. The winds a-round all make a sound like soft-ly fall-ing rain. Just two of us to geth-er, we'll plan a hon-ey-moon CRUIS-ING DOWN THE RIV-ER, on a Sun-day aft-er-noon.

Moderately with expression

Cry

Refrain

If your sweet heart sends a let-ter of good-bye, _____ It's no se-cret you'll feel

het-ter if you CRY _____ When wak-ing from a bad dream don't you

some-times think it's real? But it's on-ly false e-mo-tions that you feel! _____ If your

heart-aches seem to hang a-round too long, _____ And your blues keep getting blu-er with each

song _____ Re-mem-ber; sun-shine can be found be-hind a cloud-y

sky, So let your hair down and go on and CRY. _____ If your CRY. _____

Cuanto Le Gusta

Bright Tempo

Cuan-to le gus-ta, le gus-ta, le gus-ta, le gus-ta, le gus-ta, le

gus-ta, le gus-ta, Cuan to le gus-ta, le gus-ta, le gus-ta, le

CHORUS

gus-ta, le gus-ta, le gus-ta. We got-ta get go-in', Where we go in? And

what are we gon-na do? We're on our way to some-where, the

three of us and you, What'll we see there, Who will be there,

What'll be the big sur-prise? There may be se-ño-ri-tas with

dark and flash-ing eyes, We're on our way, _____ Pack up your

pack, _____ And if we stay, _____ we won't come back, _____

How can we go _____ we have-n't got a time, _____

But we're go'-in, And We're gon-na have a hap-py time, _____

Curse Of An Aching Heart, The

Moderato

You made me what I am to-day, I hope you're sat - is -
fied, ——— You dragged and dragged me down un til My
soul with in me died, ——— You've shat - tered each and
ev - 'ry dream, You fooled me from the start, ——— And though you're not
true May God bless you, That's the curse of an ach - ing heart, ———

Dancing In The Dark

Moderato

Danc - ing in the dark Till the time ends, We're
Look - ing for the light Of a new love to
danc - ing in the dark And it soon ends, We're
bright - en up the night, I have you, love, And
waltz - ing in the won - der of to why we're here.
we can face the mu - sic and gone.
Time hur - ries by we're here and gone.
geth er, Danc - ing in the dark.

Dancing On The Ceiling

Moderato

He danc - es o - ver head on the ceil - ing, near my bed.
I try to hide in vain Un - der - neath my coun - ter - pane:
In my my sight, Through the a night. I whim - per
There's my love love up a bove!
"Go a - way my lov - er, It's not fair," ——— But I'm so grate - ful to dis - cov - er
He's still there. ——— I love my ceil - ing more Since it is a
danc - ing floor Just for my love.

Dardanella

Moderato

Down be-side the Dar-da-nel-la Bay, Where or-i-ent-al breez-es
By the Dar-da-nelles with glowing eyes, She looks a-cross the seas and

play, sighs. There lives a lone-some maid Ar-me-nian. Soon I
By-57 And weaves her love spell so si-re-nian.

shall re-turn to Turk-e-stan, I will ask for her heart and

hand. Oh, sweet Dar-da-nel-la, I love your ha-rem eyes,

I'm a luck-y fel-low To cap-ture such a prize, Oh Al-lah

knows my love for you, And he tells you to be true, Dar-da-nel-la,

oh hear my sigh, My or-i-en-tal, Oh, sweet Dar-da-nel-la,

Pre-pare the wed-ding wine, There'll be one girl in my ha-rem when you're mine,

We'll build a tent just like the chil-dren of the or-i-ent.

Oh, sweet Dar-da-nel-la, My star of love di-vine,

Darkness On The Delta, It's

Slow Tempo

When it's Dark-ness on the Del-ta, That's the time my heart is light, When it's
Cot-ton all a-sound me, Dark-ies sing-in' sweet and low, Lord in

Dark-ness on the Del-ta, Let me ling-er in the shel-ter of the night, Fields of
luck-y that you found me, Where the mad-dy Mis-sis-sip-pi wa-ters

flow, Loung-ing on the Lev-ee, List-nin' to the Night-in-gales, 'way up a-bove,

Laugh-ter on the Lev-ee, No oash heart is heav-y, All God's chil-dren got

some-one to love, When it's Dark-ness on the Del-ta, On-ly Heav-en is in

sight When it's Dark-ness on the Del-ta, Let me ling-er in the shel-ter of the night

Darktown Strutter's Ball, The

Moderato

I'll be down to get you in a Tax-i, Hon-ey, You bet-ter be read-y a-bout
half past eight,— Now dear-ie, don't be late,— I want to be there when the
band starts play-ing Re-mem-ber when we get there, Hon-ey, The two-steps, I'm goin' to
have'en all,— Goin' to dance out both my shoes,— When they play the "Jel-ly Roll
Blues," To-mor-row night — at the Dark-town Strutters' Ball, —

Dear Little Boy Of Mine

Moderately with expression

Boy of mine, Boy of mine, Al-tho' my heart was
sick - ing — I seemed to know you'd want to go, Pride in your man-hood
wak - ing — I'll be here, wait - ing, dear, Till it's a glad down-b
break - ing — I'll hear you say you're home to stay,
Dear lit - tle boy of mine — Dear lit - tle boy of mine —

Dear Old Girl

Andante Moderato

'Twas a sun-ny day in June, And the birds were all in tune, When the
And you were a faith-ful wife. Through the chang-ing scenes of life, Till the
CHORUS
preach-er said the words that made us one, — Dear Old Girl, the rob-in sings a —
Man-ter said your work on earth was done.
bove you, Dear Old Girl, it speaks of how I love you, The
blind-ing tears are fall-ing, As I think of my lost-pearl, And my
brok-en heart is call-ing, call-ing for you, Dear Old Girl.

Dear Old Pal Of Mine

Slowly

F Db7 Gm7 C7 F Abdim

Oh how I miss you DEAR OLD PAL OF

C7 F Db7 Gm7 C7 C#dim

MINE, each night and day I pray you're

Dmi G7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 F7 Bb

al ways mine. Sweet heart may God bless you,

A7/A# D7 G7 F D7

an gel hands ca - resse you, while sweet dreams

Gm7 A7 Dmi D7 F Bb F

rest you. DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE.

Deep In My Heart

With expression

F A7 Dm G7 F C C+ F

Deep in my heart, dear, I have a dream of you —

Am Am7 D7 C F

Flash - ioned of star - light, Per - fume of

Dm G7 C7 *poco rit* Dm Bb F D7

ros - es and dew, Our pathes may sev - er

Gm *rit* Gm D7 Gm G7 C+ *f molto allarg* A7

But I'll re - mem - ber for - ev - er, Deep in my

Dm C7 F C7 F

heart, dear, Al - ways I dream of you.

Deep In The Heart Of Texas

Bright

C7 F# Clap

The stars at night are big and bright DEEP IN THE HEART OF

C7 Gm7 C7 C1 Clap C7

TEX - AS The prair - ie sky is wide and high, DEEP IN THE

Gm7 C7 F F# Clap

HEART OF TEX - AS. The sage in bloom is like per - fume,

C7 Gm7 C7 C7

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEX - AS Re - minds me of the

Clap C7 Gm7 C7 F Bb# F

one I love DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEX - AS

Deep Purple

Slowly

When the Deep pur - ple, falls o - ver sleep - y gar - den
In the still of the night once a gain I hold you

walls, and the stars, be - girl to flick - er in the sky,
tight, Tho, youe gone, your love lives on when moon - light, beams,

Thru the mist of a mem - o - ry beat, you wan - der
And as long as my heart will beat, Lov - er, we'll

1. Ddim back to me, breath - ing my name with a sigh,
2. Ddim al - ways meet here in my Deep - pur - ple dreams.

Desert Song, The

Valze Moderato

Blue heav - en and you and I, And sand kis - sing
moon - lit sky. A des - ert breeze whisp - ring a hull - a - ly, on - ly
stars a - bove you To see I love you. Oh, give me that night di -
vine And let my arms in yours en - twine. The des - ert song,
call - ing, its voice en - thrall - ing Will make you mine

Diane

Moderato

I'm in Heav - en when I see you smile
You have light - ed the road, lead - ing home

Smile for me my Di - ane
Pray for me when you can

And tho' ev'ry thing's dark all the while
Diane no mat - ter where ev - er I roam

1. I can see you Di - ane
2. Smile for me my Di - ane

Did Your Mother Come From Ireland

Slowly

DID YOUR MOTHER COME FROM IRE-LAND? 'Cos there's some-thing in you I - rish. Will you
And be - fore she left Kil - lar - ney Did your moth - er kiss the Blarney? 'Cos your
tell me where you get those I - rish eyes. cant dis - guise. Oh! I
lit - tle touch of brogue you

wouldn't be ro - manc - in', I can al - most see you danc - ing While the Ker - ry pip - ers
play - Shure! and may - be we'll be shar - in' in the sham - rock you'll be wear - in' on the
next Saint Pat - rick's Day. DID YOUR MOTH - ER COME FROM IRE - LAND? 'Cos there's
some-thing in you I - rish, And that bit of I - rish steals my heart a - way.

Digga - Digga - Doo

Brightly

Zu - lu - man is feel - ing blue, Hear his heart beat a lit - tle tat - too,)
You love me and I love you, And when you love it is na - tur - al to)
Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo Doo, Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo, I'm so ver - y
Di - ga Di - ga Doo by na - ture, If you don't say Di - ga Di - ga to your
mate you're Gon - na lose a pa - pa, So Let those fun - ry peo - ple smile, How can there be a
Vir - gin Isle With Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo Doo, Di - ga Di - ga Doo Di - ga Doo.

Dinah

Moderato

Din - ah (is there an - y - one fis - er, in the state of Car - o - lin - a
with her Dix - ie - eyes blue in, how I love to sit and gaze in)
If there is and you know 'er, show 'er to me? Lee. Ev - ry night
why do I shake with fright be - cause my Din - ah might change her mind a - bout
me. Din - ah, if she wan - dered to Chin - a
would hop au - o - cean lin - er, Just to be with Din - ah Lee.

Does Your Heart Beat For Me

Moderato

Tho we said "good-bye," when the moon is high, Does your heart beat for me?

I won-der if I still ling-er In your mem-o-ry.

When you hear my name, is the thrill the same as it once used to be?

When you're lone-some, my sweet-heart, Does your heart beat for me?

Dolores

How I love the kiss of Do-lo-res Ay, ay, ay, Do-lo-res; Not Mar-ble or Emi-ly or Dor-is, On-ly my Do-
I would die to be with my Do-lo-res Ay, ay, ay, Do-lo-res; I was made to serene a Do-lo-res, Cho-rus af-ter

Do-lo-res. From a bal-co-n-y a bove me She whis-pers "Love me," and throws a rose, Ah, but she is twice as
cho-rus. Just im-ag-ine eyes like moon-rise A voice like mu-sic, and lips like

love-ly as the rose she throws! wine. What a break if I could make Do-lo-res, Mine, all mine.

Bright Waltz

Domino

1. DOM-I NO, DOM-I NO, You're an an-gie that Heaven has sent me, DOM-I NO,
(2. DOM-I NO, DOM-I NO, Won't you tell me you'll nev-er de- sert me? DOM-I NO,

NO, DOM-I NO, You're a dev-il de- signed to tor- ment me, When your heart must
NO, DOM-I NO, If you don't Care how you hurt me, Fate has made you

know That I love you so, Tell me why, tell me why, Why do
so, You can't change, I know, You can't change, though you try, But then

To Coda last time 1. Em Optional repeat 2. Em Interlude: Slightly faster (ad lib) Am

you make me cry, DOM-I NO? DOM-I NO, Just one look in your eyes and I melt with de-
nei-ther can I, DOM-I NO, know that you're tick-le and I'm not mis

sire, Just a touch of your hands and I burst in to fire, And my whole world fills with mu-sic, When I'm
led, Each at- tractive new face that you see turns your head, And it scares me that to- mor-row, Some-one

lost 'in your em- brace But I else may take my place, DOM-I NO,

DOM-I NO, DOM-I NO, I'll for- give an-y thing that you do, DOM-I NO,

DOM-I NO, Noth- ing mat- ters if I have you.

Moderato

Don't Blame Me

Don't Blame Me see for when fall - ing in love with you do! I'm If

un - der your spell But how can I help it! Don't Blame Me! / Don't Blame Me.

I can't help it if that dog - gone moon a - bove

Makes me need, some - one like you to love! Blame your kiss as

sweet as a kiss can be And blame all your charms, that melt in my arms but Don't Blame Me.

Slowly

Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land un - der star - ry skies a - bove

don't fence me in Let me ride thru the wide o - pen

coun - try that I love, Don't fence me in. Let me be by my - self in the

eve - ning breeze Lis - ten to the mur - mur of the cot - ton - wood trees.

Send me off for - ev - er but I ask you, please, don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, Let me strad - dle my old sad - dle un - der - neath the wes - tern

skies, On my cay - use, let me wan - der o - ver yon - der till I see the moun - tains

rise. I want to ride to the ridge where the west com - mence

Gaze at the moon till I lose my sen - ses Can't look at hob - bles and I

can't stand fen - ces, Don't fence me in.

Valse moderato

Dreamy Melody

Play that dream-y me-o-dy That sooth-ing re-frain Play it
mag-ic har-mo-ny 'Twill lin-ger for-ev-er just
sweet and ten-der-ly I don't know why it haunts me so I
like a mem-o-ry Oh let me dream and play for me that
seem to hear it ev-ry-where I go. mel-o-dy.

Slow

East Of The Sun

EAST OF THE SUN and west of the moon.
We'll build a dream house of love, dear Near to the sun in the day,
Near to the moon at night, We'll live in a love-ly way, dear, Liv-ing on love and
pale moon light, Just you and I, For-ev-er and a day,
Love will not die, We'll keep it that way, Up a-mong the
stars we'll find, A har-mo-ny of life to a love-ly turie, East of the sun and west of the
moon, dear. EAST OF THE SUN and west of the moon.

Andantino

Easy To Love

You'd be so eas-y to love, So eas-y to
We'd be so grand at the love game, So care-free to
i-dol-ise, all oth-ers a-bove, So worth the
geth-er, that it does seem a
yearn-ing for, So swell to keep ev-ry home-fire burn-
ing for, shame. That you can't see Your
fu-ture with me, 'Cause you'd be ch so eas-y to love!

Slowly

Don't Take Your Love From Me

Tear a star from out the sky and the sky feels blue Tear a
Would you take the wings from birds so that they can't fly, Would you

petal from a rose and the rose weeps too, Take your heart a
take the ocean's roar and leave

way from mine and mine will surely break, My life is yours to make, so

please keep the spark a wake. just a sigh? All this your heart won't let you do,
this is what I beg of you, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE FROM ME.

Slowly

Dream

DREAM when you're feeling blue, DREAM that's the thing to
do. Just watch the smoke-rings rise in the air,
You'll find your share of memories there. So DREAM when the day is
thru, DREAM and they might come true, Things
never are as bad as they seem, So DREAM, DREAM, DREAM.

Valse moderat

Dream Lover

Dream lover, fold your arms around me,
We two can leave the world behind us,
Dream lover, your romance has found me; I'm Dream
No body in dis-creet can find us,
held in your spell, Know-ing so well
Dreams never tell lov-er of mine,
Secrets di-vine I am shar-ing with you,

Embraceable You

G C#dim D7 C Ddim 117 Am

Embrace me, My sweet embrace-able you! Embrace me,

F7 D7 G G Em Em7 Em addict F#7

you ir-re-place-able you! Just one look at you, my heart grew

Bm Bb+5 D E7 D Ddim A7 D G D7 G D7

tip-sy in me. You and you alone bring out the gyp-sy in me!

G C#dim D7 C Ddim D7 Am

I love all the man-y charms a-bout you: A-bove all

F7 D7 G7 G7 with C C#dim G7 C Am add F# B7

I want my arms a-bout you. Don't be a naugh-ty ba-by,

Em Eb+5 G Em add C# G Cm D7 G

Come to pa-pa, Come to pa-pa do! My sweet embrace-able you!

Slowly

Ev'ry Day I Love You

F Bb Ddim C7

Ev'ry day I love you just a lit-tle bit more. Just a lit-tle bit more. Just a

F Bb Ddim

lit-tle bit more. Ev'ry day I want you just a lit-tle bit more than I did

G7 F Bb

the day be-fore. (Fine) You'll never guess how deep my

F A7 Dm

love is not e-ven in your wild-est dreams But just so

C A7 Dm G7 C7

you'll get it clear. Com-pared to my love, my dear, the Mis-sis-sip-pi Riv-er's just a stream.

Exactly Like You

C C Am Aug C D7 D7 C Fm D7 G7 Ddim

I know why I've wait-ed know why I've been blue, Prayed each night for

Why should we spend mon-ey On a show or two No one does those

G7 F dim G7 C F C 1. 2. C Bb C7 Dm

some-one Ex-act-ly like you, You make me feel so grand

Fm C E7 Am Dm Fm G7

I want to hand the world to you You seem to un-der-stand Each fool-ish lit-tle

C rall. Dm G+ C a tempo C Am Aug C D7

scheme I'm scheming, Dream I'm dream-ing Now I know why mother Taught me to be

D7 C Fm D7 G7 Gdim G7 F dim G7 C F C

true She meant me for some-one Ex-act-ly like you.

Tempo di Valse Falling In Love With Love

B \flat Dm Gm B \flat F \sharp F \sharp
 Fall - ing in love with love is a fall - ing When for the make be - lieve
 I fell in love with love is one night When for the moon was full
 C \sharp F \sharp B \flat B \flat B \flat B \flat D \sharp D \sharp F \sharp F \sharp
 Fall - ing in love with love is play - ing the fool;
 I was un - wise with eyes Un - s - ble to see.
 B \flat B \flat B \flat B \flat B \flat D \sharp D \sharp F \sharp F \sharp
 Car - ing too much is such a ju - ve - nile fan - cy
 I fell in love with love. With love ev - er - last - ing.
 D \sharp G \sharp Gm Cm C \sharp F \sharp C \sharp F \sharp
 Learn - ing to trust is just For chil - dren in school.
 G C \sharp Gm Ddim C \sharp F \sharp B \flat
 But love fell out with me.

Valse moderato Falling In Love With You

F F \sharp D \sharp C \sharp
 Fall - ing in love, fall - ing in love with you, dear. Learn - ing to
 Birds in the trees sing mel - o - dies a - bout you. They seem to
 C \sharp F Fdim Gm
 smile, Whis - per - ing I'll be true, dear. Ros - es are bloom - ing ev - 'ry
 be jeal - ous of me,
 C \sharp F Dm G \sharp C \sharp D \sharp
 where, I nev - er knew they grew so fair, They love you, too,
 Gm Gm \sharp A \sharp Dm
 E - ven the moon shin - ing a - bove knows what I'm dream - ing
 D \sharp G \sharp C \sharp F
 of Fall - ing in love, fall - ing in love with you.

Moderato Farewell Blues

G D \sharp G
 Sad Dream nees just of makes me sigh, I've
 Dream ing of you is sweet, Some
 D \sharp G B \flat E \sharp Am E \sharp G
 come to say good bye, Al tho' I go, I've
 day a gain we'll meet. My fears for years were
 D \sharp G G
 got those fare - well blues. Those fare - well blues make me yearn,
 those sad fare - well blues. (Fine.)
 Dm E \sharp
 That part - ing kiss seems to burn. Fare - well,
 Am E \sharp G D \sharp
 dear is, Some day I will re - turn.

Moderately Slow

Far Away Places

Far a way to plac - es with strange sound - ing names Far a way
 Go - in' to Chi - na or may - be Si - am I wan - na
 o - ver for the sea self) those far a way plac - es (with the
 see for my self) those far a way plac - es (I've been
 strange sound - ing names are call - in' call - in' me.
 about in a book that I took from a shelf. I start get - tin'
 rest - less When - ev - er I hear The whis - tle of a train
 I pray for the day I can get und - er way And look for those
 cas - tles in Spain, they call me a dream - er, well, may - be I
 am, But I know that I'm burn - in' to see these far a way
 plac - es with the strange sound - ing names call - in' call - in' me.

Moderato

Fascinating Rhythm

Fas - ci - nat - ing Rhy - thm You've got me on the go! Fas - ci - nat - ing Rhy - thm I'm all a -
 Once it did - n't matter But now you're do - ing wrong; When you start to pat - ter, I'm so un -
 qui - ver. What a mess you're mak - ing! The neigh - bors want to know why I'm
 imp - py. Wor - ri - ed you take a day off? De - cide to run a - long Some - where
 al - ways shak - ing Just like a fliv - ver. Each morn - ing I get up with the
 far a - way off, And make it snap - py Oh, how I
 win, (Start a hop - ping nev - er stop - ping) To find at night, no work has been
 done. I know that long to be the man I used to be!
 Ras ci - nat - ing Rhy - thm, Oh, won't you stop pick - ing on me!

Feather Your Nest,

The birds are hum - ming, go feath - er your nest,
 two, love, to geth - er we'll rest
 To - mor - row's com - ing, so feath - er your nest, it's time for
 Where on - ly true love can weath - er the test. Don't be de
 ma - ting, no use hes - i - tat - ing, The par - son is
 lay - ing, the or - gan is play - ing,
 wait - ing, he knows just wheth - er it's best. In a home for
 The whole world is say - ing, "Go feath - er your nest!"

Gaily

Fine And Dandy

Gee, it's all fine and dan - dy, Sug - ar Can - dy, when
 When you're gone Sug - ar Can - dy, I get lone - some, I
 I've got you. Then I on - ly see the sun - ny side,
 get so blue.
 E - ven troub - le has its fun - ny side. When you're han - dy it's
 fine and dan dy, But when you're gone what can I do?

Andante moderato

For All We Know

For all we know (we may nev - er meet a - gain,
 This may on - ly be a dream, Be
 fore you go Make this mo - ment sweet a - gain, We
 con - ce and go Like a rip - ple on a steam, So
 won't sav "Good night" Un - til the last min - ute, I'll
 hold out my hand And my heart will be in it.
 love me to - night, To - mor - row was made for some, To
 mor - row may nev - er come, For all we know.

Five Minutes More

Moderato Rhythm

CHORUS

Give me five min-utes more, on-ly
 five min-utes more; Let me stay, — let me stay, — in your arms, — Here am I beg-ging for On-ly
 five min-utes more, (Only five — min-utes more, — of your channs, — All week long I dreamed about a
 Sat-er-day date. — Don't you know that Sun-day morn-ing you can sleep late? — Give me five min-utes
 more, on-ly five min-utes more, Let me stay, — let me stay, — in your arms, —

A Fool such As I

Moderately slow with expression

mf *poco rit.* Par-don me, if I'm sen-ti-men-tal, when we say good-bye. Don't be
 an-gry with me, should I cry, — When you're gone, yet I'll dream, a lit-tle dream, as years go by. Now and then there's A FOOL SUCH AS
 I. Now and then, there's A FOOL SUCH AS I am o-ver you, you taught me how to love, and now you say that we are through (I'm a
 fool, but I'll love you, dear, until the day I die. Now and then, there's A FOOL SUCH AS I. Par-don I.

For Sentimental Reasons

Slowly

I love you — for sentimental rea-sons. — I hope you can be-lieve me, — I'll give you my heart. — I
 love you, — and you a love we're meant for me; — Please give your lov-ing heart to me, — and say will nev-er part. — I
 think of you ev-ry morn-ing dream of you ev-ry night. Dark-ling I'm nev-er lone-ly when ev-er you're in sight. — I
 love you — for sen-ti-men-tal rea-sons — I hope you do be-lieve me — I've given you my heart — I heart.

Moderato

For Me And My Gal

The bells are ring - ing _____ for me and my gal. _____ The birds are
gat - ing _____ for me and my gal, _____ The Par - son's

sing - ing _____ for me and my gal. _____ Ev' ry-body's been know - ing _____ To a wedding they're
wait - ing _____ for me and my gal. _____

go ing _____ And for weeks they're been sew - ing, _____ Ev' ry Susie and Sal. _____

They're con gre - gal. _____ And some - time I'm goin' to build a lit - tle home for two, _____ For
three or four _____ or more, In Love - land _____ for me and my gal. _____

Valse moderato

For You

I will gath - er stars out of the blue _____ for you, _____ for
make a string of pearls out of the dew _____)

you. _____ I'll _____ o - ver the high - way And o - ver the
street, Car - pets of clo ver I'll lay at your feet Oh, there's noth - ing in this
world I would n't do _____ for you, _____ for you, _____

Frenesi

It was Fle - es - ta - down in Mex - i - co _____ And so I stopped a while to see the show _____
A love - ly se - no - ri - ta caught my eye _____ I stood en - char - med as she wan - dered by _____

I knew that FRE - NE - SI meant "please love me" _____ And I could say FRE - NE - SI.
And nev - er knowing that it came from me _____ I gent - ly sighed FRE - NE - SI.

She stopped and raised her eyes to mine _____ Her lips just plead - ed to be kissed,
Her eyes were soft as cand - le shine _____ So how was I to re - sist?

And now with - out a heart to call my own _____ A great - er hap - pi - ness I've nev - er known _____
Be - cause her kiss - es are for me a - lone _____ Who would - n't say FRE - NE - SI.

Girl Of My Dreams

Moderato

Girl of my dreams, I love you, hon-est I do, You
 are so sweet. If I could just hold your charms a - gain in my
 arms. Then life would be com - plete: Since you've been gone, dear
 life don't seem the same, Please come back a - gain. And af - ter all's said and
 done, there's on - ly one, Girl of my dreams, it's you.

Good Man Is Hard To Find, A

Moderato

A good man is hard find. You al - ways get the oth - er kind. Just
 when you think that he is your pal. You look for him and find him fool - ing 'round some other gal. Then you
 rave. you ev - en crave to see him lay - ing in his grave: So if your man is nice take
 my ad - vice and hug him in the morn - ing kiss him ev - ry night. Give him plen - ty lov - in'.
 treat him right. For a good man now a days is hard to find.

Good Night Sweetheart

Moderato

Good Night Sweet - heart. Till we meet to - mor - row Good Night Sweet - heart.
 Tho' I'm not be - side you
 Sleep will ban - ish sor - row Tears and part - ing may make us for - lorn
 Still my love will guide you
 But with the dawn, a new day is born. So I'll say Dream on - fold you,
 in each one I'll hold you Good Night Sweet - heart, good night

Moderately

Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart, The

Heart of my heart I love that mel-o-dy Heart of my heart brings
back a mem-o-ry When we were kids on the corner of the street Oh! how we
sang ev-'ry-time the gang would meet Heart of my heart meant friends were dear-er
then Too bad we had to part. I know a tear would gis-ten if
once more I could lis-ten to The Gang That Sang Heart Of My Heart.

Modelato cantabile

Ghost Of A Chance, A

I need your love so bad-ly, I love you, oh, so mad-ly, But I Don't Stand A
thought at last I'd found you, But oth-er loves sur-round you, And
Ghost Of A Chance With You! You! If you'd sur-rend-er Just for a tend-er
kiss or two, You might dis-cov-er, that I'm the lov-er meant for you, And
I'd be true, But what's the good of schem-ing, I know I must be
dream-ing, For I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You!

Allegretto

Girl Friend, The

Is-n't she cute! Is-n't she sweet! She's gen-tle and men-tal-ly near-ly com-plete. She's
Take her to dance, take her to tea! It's sun-nig how cun-ning this la-dy can be, A
knock-out, she's re-gal, her beau-ty's il-le-gal, She's the girl friend! She is smart
look at this vis-ion will cause a col-li-sion, She's the girl friend!
she's re-fined, How can she be real? She has heart, she has mind,
Hell, the girl's I deal! Is-n't she cute, Is-n't she sweet? An-eye-ful you'd die full of
plea-sure to meet In my fun-ny fash-ion I'm cursed with a pas-sion For the girl friend!

A Garden in Italy

Tango Tempo

Come — to my Gar-den in
I — ta-ly, — And sing to me like you used to do — Come —
— with your sere — nade dear, — Where — soft and rest — rained dear. — The m on is
wait — ing — And I'm waiting for you. —

Gypsy Dream Rose

Slow Fox trot

Dream Rose, — pretty gypsy dream rose — All the world knows — I lo-ve you
so — Dream-ing, — while the silver moons, beam-ing, — I can see your face gleam-ing —
— with love a glow. — Love star, — lit-tle gypsy love star — Lead where
you are — I will wander too, — Dream rose, — pretty gypsy dream rose —
I'm in love with you on — ly — you on — ly — you.

Gypsy Lament

Tango

Oh! Hear the Gyp-sy La-ment, A song — of a heart that tor - men - ted;
Night! — And a vi-o-lin soft - ing — a re - frain in vain, for they're a-part. — Hes
— ing they're danc-ing to the soft gui-tars, — Ro-manc-ing un-der-neath the stars — once more to - ge - ther —
Night! — An the camp-fires are dy - ing, — but the flame of love will ne-ver die. —

Green Eyes

Rhumba

Your Green Eyes with their soft lights. ———— Your eyes that prom-ise sweet nights. ————
Those cool and lim-p-id Green eyes ———— A pool where in my love lies ————

Bring to my soul a long-ing ———— a thirst for love di-vine. ————
so deep that in my search-ing ———— For hap-pi-nes I ————

In dreams I seem to hold you ———— To find you and en-fold you ————

Our lips meet, and our hearts too, ———— with a thrill so sub-line ————

fear ———— That they will ev-er haunt me ———— All through my life they'll

taunt me ———— But will they ev-er want me ———— Green eyes make my dreams come true.

Gypsy Love Song

Molto tranquillo

Slum-ber on, my lit-tle gyp-sy sweet-heart, Dream of the field and the

grove. ———— Can you hear me, hear me in that dream-land, Where your fan-cies

rive? Slum-ber on, my lit-tle gyp-sy sweet-heart, Wild lit-tle wood-land dove,

Can you hear the song that tells you All my heart's true love? ————

Hair Of Gold, Eyes Of Blue

Moderato

I came down from Butte, Mon-ta-na, ———— for a lit-tle change of

scene, And I stopped a day in San ta Fe where I met a pret-ty

queen, Oh, Hair of gold, eyes of blue lips like cher-ry wine, the

pret-ti-est girl I ev-er knew, and I'm gon-na make her mine.

Half As Much

Intro. D CHORUS

If you loved me

HALF AS MUCH as I love you You wouldn't worry me half as much as you do You're nice to

me when there's no one else around You only build me up to let me down

If you missed me half as much as I miss you You wouldn't stay away half as much as you

do I know that you would never be this blue If you

only loved me half as much as I love you If you love me

How High The Moon

Moderato

Un-til I fell in love My
life was ver- y eas- y; The moon just made it moon-light, The, bree e just made it bree- y,
And then I fell in love, And things that once were clear Now I scarce- ly see or
Refrain *(slowly with expression)*
hear, ——— Some-Where there's mu- sic, ——— How faint the tune! ———
— Some where there's heav- en, ——— How high the moon! ——— There is no moon a- bove When
love is far — a-way, too, ——— Till it comes true — That you love me as I love you Some where
there's mu-sic, ——— It's where you are, ——— Some-where there's heav- en, ——— How near, how
far ——— The dark- est night would If you would come to me soon. ——— Un- til you
avil, How still my heart, How high the moon! ——— Some-where there's moon.

Hallelujah!

Sing Hal - le - lu - jah! (and you'll shoo the
 sue ya! (Guts you through the
 blues a - way; When cares pur - Sa - tan lies a - wait - in' -
 dark - est day.
 and cre - at - in' skies of gray. But "Hal - le - lu - jah!"
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Helps to shoo the clouds a - way.

Allegro Moderato

Happy Days Are Here Again

Cause hap - py days are here a - gain The skies a - bove are
 Al - to - ge ther about it now! There's no one who can
 clear a gain Let us sing a song of cheer a - gain (Hap - py days are
 doubt it now So let's tell the world a - bout it now
 here a - gain! gain; Your cares and trou - bles are gone;
 There'll be no more from now on. Hap - py days are
 here a - gain; The skies a - bove are clear a - gain; Let us sing a Song
 of cheer a - gain Hap - py days are here a - gain.

Moderato

Here In My Arms

Here in my arms it's a - dor - a - ble! It's de - plor - a - ble
 When lit - tle lips are so kiss - a - ble It's per - mis - si - ble
 That you were nev - er there Next to my heart it is ev - er so
 For me to ask my share
 lone - ly. I'm hold - ing on - ly air. While here in my
 arms it's a - dor - a - ble! It's de - plor - a - ble That you were nev - er there.

Harbour Light

I saw the HARBOUR LIGHTS They only told me we were part- ing, The same old
 HARBOUR LIGHTS That once brought you to me, I watched the HARBOUR LIGHTS How could I help if tears were
 start- ing? Good- bye to ten- der nights Be- side the sil- ry sea, I long to
 hold you near and Kiss you just once more — But you were on the ship and I was on the shore,
 Now I know lone- ly nights For all the while my heart is whisp- ring Some oth- er
 HARBOUR LIGHTS Will steal you love from me. I saw the me.

Home On The Range

Oh, give me a home where the buf- fa-lo roam, where the deer and the an- te- lope play — There
 sel- dom is heard a dis- cour- ag- ing word, And the skies are not cloudy all day —
 Home Home on the Range: — Where the deer and the an- te- lope play: — where sel- dom is
 heard a dis- cour- ag- ing word, And the skies are not cloud- y all day. — day. —

Honey

Moderately

I'm in love with you hon- ey, Say you love me too Hon- ey No one else will do,
 Hon- ey. Seems fun- ny, just it's true. Loved you from the start, Hon- ey,
 Bless your lit- tle heart, Hon- ey. Ev- ry day would be So sun- ny Hon- ey, with you.

Moderato

Hindustan

C G+ C Cdim
 HIN DU STAN, where we stopped to rest our tired car - a
 G7 Cdim G7 Cdim
 van, HIN DU STAN, where the paint - ed pea - cock
 G7 C G7 C G+ C
 proud - ly spread his fan, HIN DU STAN, where the
 Gm7 C7 F D7 Fm
 pur - ple sun - bird flashed a - cross the sand, HIN DU STAN,
 C Dm7 G7 C
 Where I met her and the world be - gan.

Slowly

Hold Me

Bb D7 Eb
 Hold Me Hon - ey won't you Hold Me Hold Me Nev - er let me
 Thrill me Let your kiss - es thrill me Just like you a - lone can
 C7 1. Cm Gdim Bb
 go - Take me Hon - ey won't you take me Nev - er to for -
 do
 C7 F7 2. Cm
 sake me 'Cause I love you so Hold Me
 Ebm Bb C7 F7 Bb
 Ten - der - ly en - fold me Nev - er try to Hold Me from you.

Slowly

Home

Eb Cdim Fm Bb7
 When shad - ows fall And My trees whis - per day is end - ing,
 When crick - ets call, My heart is for - ev - er yearn - ing,
 Fm 1. Bb7 Bb+ Eb Fm7 Bb7 2. Bb7 Eb
 My thoughts are ev - er re - wend - ing HOME turn - ing HOME,
 Once more to be re -
 Abm Eb Abm
 When the hills con - ceal the set - ting sun, Stars be - gin a -
 Abm6 Bb7 Eb Cdim Fm
 peep - ing one by one. Night cov - ers all And, though for - tune may for
 Bb7 Fm Bb7 Eb
 sake me, Sweet dreams will ev - er take me HOME.

How Many Hearts Have You Broken

Medium bonce

How many hearts have you broken with those great big beautiful eyes, — Those great big beau-ti-ful eyes

1 That tell such beau-ti-ful-lies — How many times have you kissed some-bod-y

Like you kissed me just then. — I don't be-lieve you mean it, but ba-by, kiss me a gain,

oh, — I need some lov-ing; I just can't re-sist you

Ev-en tho-I'm wise — To how many heart you have brok-en — with those great big beau-ti-ful eyes.

Honeysuckle Rose

Ev-ry hon-ey-bee fills with jeal-ous-y When they see you out with me I don't blame them

good-ness knows — Hon-ey-suck-le Rose Don't say

sug-ar, you just have to touch my cup — You're my sug-ar

it's sweet when you stir it up — When I'm tak-ing sips, from your tas-ty lips

Seems the honey fair-ly drips, you're con-fec-tion good ness knows — Hon-ey-suck-le Rose.

Hour of Parting, The

Moderato

Love, — the hour of parting is near, And in my heart I can hear The song we heard when I met

you, love, it was a night of ro-mance That all be-gan with a dance I never will for-get. —

A dreamy tan-go I still hear them play-ing. — Tan-go they played while we two were

sav-ing. Love, — we know that love can not die, But now we're saying "Good-bye" The parting hour is here. —

How Am I To Know?

Valse lento

Oh, How Am I To Know? if it's real-ly love That found its way here, Oh, How Am I To

Know? will it lin-ger on and leave me then, I dare not guess at this strange hap-pi-

ness, for Oh, How Am I To Know? can it be that love has come to stay here.

How Come You Do Me Like You Do

Moderato

Moderato

How come you do me like you do, do, do, — How come you do me like you do, why do you try to make me

feel so blue. — I s'ndone nuth'in'to you Do me right or else just let me be — 'cause

I can beat you do in what you're do in to me How come you do me like you do, do, do, — How come you do me like you do.

I Believe

Moderato (with much expression)

I Ain't Got Nobody

Moderato

Now I AIN'T GOT NO - BOD - Y, And no - bod - y
cares for me; (I got the blues) (The weary blues) And I'm sad and lone - ly.
Won't some - bod - y come and take a chance with me?
I'll sing sweet love songs, hon - ey, all the time, If you'll
come and be my sweet ha - by mine; Cause I AIN'T GOT NO -
BOD - Y. And no - bod - y cares for me.

I Can't Believe That You're In Love With Me

Your eyes of blue, your kiss - es too, I nev - er know what they could do, I
You're tell - ing ev - ry one I know, I'm on your mind each place you go, They
can't be - lieve that you're in love with me. love with
me, I have al - ways placed you far a - bove me,
I just can't im - ag - ine that you love me; And af - ter all is said and done, To
think that I'm the luck - y one, I can't be - lieve that you're in love with me.

I Can't Get Started (No. 1)

Allegretto

I've flown a - round the world in a plane, I've set - tled re - vo - lu - tions in
A - round a golf course I'm un - der par, And all the mov - ie want me to
Swain. The North Pole I have char - ted, But can't get start - ed with you, you.
star. I've got a house, a show place, But I get no - place with
You're so su - preme, lyr - ics I write of you. Scheme just for a sight of you. Dream

I Can't Get Started (No. 2)

both day and night of you And what good does it do? In nine-teen-twenty-nine... I sold short... In Eng-land
I'm pre-sen-ted at court, But you've got me down heart-ed 'cause I can't get start-ed with you.

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Andante con moto
I can't give you an-y thing but love, Ba-by, That's the on-ly
thing I've plen-ty of, Ba-by, Dream a-while, scheme a-while, We're sure to find—
Hap-pi-ness and I guess All those things you've al-ways pined for,
Gee I'd like to see you look-ing a-while, Ba-by, Dis-mond brace-lets
Wool-worth does-n't sell, Ba-by, Till that luck-y day, you know darned
well; Ba-by, I can't give you an-y thing but love.

I Cried For You

Moderately
I cried — For You — Now it's your turn to cry o-ver
me. — Ev-'ry road has a turn-ing That's one
thing you've learn-ing I cried — For you — What a
fool I used to be. — Now I found two eyes just a
lit-tle bit blu-er, I found a heart just a lit-tle bit tru-er.
I Cried — For You — Now it's your turn to cry o-ver me.

I Don't Know Why

Moderato

I don't know why — I love you like I do, I don't know why — I just
 do. I don't know why you thrill me like you do. I don't know why — you just
 do. You nev - er seem to want my ro - manc ing. The
 on - ly time you hold me is when we're danc - ing. I don't know why I
 love you like I do, I don't know why — I just do.

If I Could Be With You

Moderato

If I could be with you I'd love you strong If I could be with you I'd love you long — I
 want you to know — I would - n't go — Un - til I told you hon - ey why I love you so — If I could
 be with you one hour to - night If I was free to do the things I might I'm
 tell - ing you true I'd be an - y - thing but blue If I Could Be With You.

If I Didn't Care

Moderato

If I did - n't care. — more than words can say, — If I did - n't
 would it be the same? Would my ev - ry
 care. — would I feel this way? — If this is - n't love, — than may - be I'm
 wrong: — But why do I lie a - wake all night And dream all day long?
 pray'r be - gin and end with just your name? — And would I be sure that this is
 love be - yond com - pare? — Would all this be true If I did - n't care for you?

If I Had My Way

Slowly with expression

IF I HAD MY WAY, dear, for ev - er, There'd be a gar - den of
ros - es for you and for me. A thou - sand and one things, dear, I would
do Just for you, Just for you, on - ly you, IF I HAD MY WAY, we would
nev - er grow old, And sun - shine I'd bring ev - 'ry day. You would
reign all a - lone Like a queen on a throne, IF I HAD MY WAY.

If I Had You

Moderato

I could show the world how to smile, I could be glad all of the while
leave the old days be - hind, Leave all my pals, I'd nev - er mind,
I could change the grey skies to blue If I Had You. If I Had You
start my life all a - new
I could climb the snow capped moun - tains, Sail the might - y o - cean wide, I could cross the burn - ing
des - art, If I Had You by my side, I could be a king, dear, un - crown I Hum - ble or
poor, rich or re - nowned, There is noth - ing I could - n't do If I Had You.

If You Knew Susie (Like I Know Susie)

Moderato

If you knew Su - sie Like I know Su - sie Oh!
Oh! Oh! what a girl! There's none so clas - sy as this fair las - sie
Oh! Oh! Ho - ly Mos - es! what a chas - sis! We went ri - ding
She did - nt balk ———— Back from You - kers I'm the one that had to walk! If
you knew Su - sie like I know Su - sie Oh! Oh! what a girl.

I Get A Kick Out Of You

Moderato

I get no kick from cham - pagne. Mer - e al - co - hol does - n't
thrill me at all. So tell me why should it be true. That
I get a kick out of you? Some get a kick from co -
caine. I'm sure that if I took ev - en one sniff That would
bore me ter - ri - fic - 'ly too. Ye I get a kick out of

I Get A Kick Out Of You

you, I get a kick ev - 'ry time I see you're stand - ing
there be - fore me. I get a kick tho it's clear to me You
ob - vious - ly don't a - dore me. I get no kick in a plane,
Fly - ing too high with some gal in the sky Is my i - dea of
noth - ing to do, Yet I get a kick out of you

I Got Rhythm

Lively

I got rhy - thm I got mu - sic I got I got
I got dais - ies In green pas - tores, I got
my man Who could ask for any - thing more? more? Old Man Troub - le, I don't
mind him, You won't find him 'Round my door. I got
star - light. I got sweet dreams, I got my man Who could
ask for an - y - thing more, Who could ask for an - y - thing more?

I Know That You Know

Moderato

So, darl - ing, I know that you know That I'll go where
 you go I choose you, won't lose you. I wish you know how
 much I long To hold you in my arms. This time is my time, 'Twill
 soon be good - by time Then, in the star - light, Hold
 me light. With one more lit - tle kiss, Say "Nighty night!"

I'll Always Be In Love With You

Valse Moderato

Sweet - heart, if you should stray, a mil - lion miles a - way I'll al - ways be in
 tho you find more bliss in some - one - else's arms. I'll al - ways be in
 love with you And love with you.
 can't do an - y more, I've tried so hard to please But let me thank you for such
 ten - der mem - o - ries I wish you hap - pi - ness, As for me, sweet - heart I
 guess, I'll al - ways be in love with you.

I'll Follow My Secret Heart

Andantino

I'll fol - low my se - cret heart my whole life
 through, I'll keep all my dreams a - part till one
 comes true No mat - ter what price is paid, What
 stars may fade a bove, I'll
 fol - low my se - cret heart till I find love.

I'll Get By (As Long As I Have You)

Moderately Slow

I'll GET BY as long as I have you. Tho' there be rain and dark-ness too, I'll not com-plain, I'll see it through. The I may be for a-way it's true Say, what care I. dear ILL GET BY As long as I have you.

I'll Never Be The Same

I'll Nev-er Be The Same { Stars have lost their mean-ing for me Noth-ing's what it once used to be }
2. And when the song-birds that sing Tell me it's Spring I can't be-lieve their song
Once love was king but kings can be wrong I'll Nev-er Be The Same
There is such an ache in my heart Nev-er be the same since we're a-part
The' there's a lot that a smile may hide I know down-deep in-side
I'll Nev-er Be The Same nev-er be the same a-gain

I'll Never Smile Again

Moderato

I'LL NEVER SMILE A-GAIN Un-til I smile at you I'll nev-er laugh a-gain
{ love a-gain I'm so in love with you. { laugh a-gain thrill a-gain
What good would it do? For tears would fill my eyes My heart would re-a-lize. That our ro-mance is through. new with-in my heart I know I will nev-er start to smile a-gain un-til I smile at you.

I'll See You Again

Tempo di Valse lento

I'll see you a - gain When - ev - er spring breaks through a -
gain. Time may lie heav - y be - tween, But what has been
— is past for - get - ting This sweet mem - o - ry A - cross the
years will come to me; Tho' my world may go a - wry
In my heart will ev - er lie Just the ech - o of a sigh, good - bye!

I'll See You In My Dreams

Moderato

I'll see you in my dreams Hold you
in my dreams, Some - one took you out of my arms,
Still I feel the thrill of your charms Lips that ones were
mine, Ten - der eyes that shine, They will
light my way to - night, I'll see you in my dreams.

I Love You (No. 1)

Con moto

"I love you" Hum the A - pril breeze "I love you"
ech - o the hills. "I love you" the gold - en dawn a - grees
As once more she sees daf - fo dils. Its
spring a - gain And birds on the wing a - gain start to sing a - gain
The old mel - o die "I love you" That's the
song of songs, And it all be longs to you and me.

I Love You (No 2)

Moderato

I love you, I love you, Is all that I can
 say. I love you, I love you. The same old
 words I'm say-ing in the same old way. I love you, I love
 you. Three words that are di-vine. And now, my
 dear, I'm wait-ing to hear The words that make you mine.

I May Be Wrong (But I Think You're Wonderful)

Moderato

I may be wrong, but, I think you're won-der-ful! I may be
 I like your style; Say, I think you're mar-vel-lous. But I can't
 wrong; but, I think you're swell! tell? All of my shirts are un-
 see so how can I eight-ly All of my ties are a crime. dear in you I've picked right-ly
 Its the ve-ry first time, You came a-long, say, I think you're
 won-der-ful! I think you're grand; but, I may be wrong.

Josephine

Moderately bright

There nev-er was a gal I could love Like I love my Jo-sephine. She's a flirt, she's a scamp she's the,
 ramp-i-est vamp I've ev-er seen. it seems to me she's al-ways flirt-ing
 with the fel-lows passing by. But when I say she winks Then she tells me she thinks There's a cin-de-r in her eye
 I he-lieve it would be bet-ter if I'd leave her and forget, Ev-ry bo-dy says it would be wise, But each
 time that I go out to dance with some body else I find my-self dan-cing with tears in my eyes For there's no-bo-dy quite so nice
 who can be quite so mean As my gal, what a gal Jo-seph-ine.

I'm Confessin'

Slowly

IM CON-FESS-IN' that I love you, Tell me, do you love me too? IM CON-FESS-IN' that I
In your eyes I read such strange things, But your lips de - ny they're true. Will your answer real-ly

need you, hon - est I do, Need you ev - 'ry mo - ment. blue? I'm a - fraid some - day you'll

chase things mak - ing me

leave me, Say - ing "Can't we still be friends" If you go, you know you'll grieve me,

All in life on you de - pends Am I guess - in' that you love me, Dreaming dreams of you in

vain, IM CON-FESS-IN' that I love you o - ver a - gain.

I'm Falling In Love With Someone

Valse lento

For I'm fall - ing in love with some one, some one

girl; I'm fall - ing in love with some one, head

whirl; Yes! I'm fall - ing in love with some one,

plain to see. I'm sure I could love some one

mad ly, If some one would on - ly love me!

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Valse lente

I'm for - ev - er blow - ing bub - bles pret - ty bub - bles

in the air They fly so high near - ly reach the sky

Then like my dreams they fade and die. For - tune's al - ways hid - ing

I've looked ev - ry - where I'm for - ev - er

blow - ing bub - bles pret - ty bub - bles in the air.

I'm Always Chasing Rainbows

Moderately

G Cm G F#dim G Cme G
 I'm al-ways Chas-ing Rain-bows, Watch-ing clouds drift-ing
 Am7 D7 E7 Dme E7 Am E7 Am A7
 by My schemes are just like all my dreams, End-ing
 D7 G7
 in the sky, Some fel-lows look and find the sun-shine I
 C E7
 al-ways look and find the rain; Some fel-lows make a win-ning some-time, I
 A7 (addbs) D7 Am7 D7(9) G Cm G
 nev-er ev-er make a gain. Be-lieve me, I'm Al-ways Chas-ing Rain-
 E7 Am A7 D7 G
 bows, Wait-ing to find a lit-tle blue bird in rain.

Isle Of Capri

Tango Fox-Trot

F
 'Twas on the Isle of Ca-pri that I found her Beneath the Shade of an old wal-nut
 C7
 tree. Oh, I can still see the flow'rs blooming round her Where we met on the Isle of Ca-
 F
 pri. She was as sweet as a rose at the dawn-ing, But some how
 C7
 fate had-dit meant her for me. And tho' I sailed with the tide in the
 F C7 F Bb
 morn-ing, Still my heart's on the Isle of Ca-pri. Sum-mer time was near-ly
 F C7 F Bb
 o-ver Blue Ita-lian sky a-bove, I said; La-dy lin-a
 F G7 C7 F
 rov-er, Can you spare a sweet word of love? She whis-pered soft-ly, "It's best not to
 C7
 lin-ger" And then as I kissed her hand I could see She wore a plain golden ring on her
 F C7 1. F 2. F
 fin-ger; 'Twas good-bye on the Isle of Ca-pri. 'Twas on the pri.

In The Mood

In The Groove

Mis-ter What-a-call-um, what-a do-le' to - night? Hope you're in the mood be-cause I'm feel-in' just right

How's a-bout a cor-nar with a ta-ble for two — Where the music's mel-low in some gay ren-dez-vous?

There's no chance rom-an-cin' with a blue at-ti-tude You've got — to do some dan-cin' to get **IN THE MOOD**

Sin-ter What-a-call-um, that's a time-ly i-dea Something wings-a-dil-la would be good to my ear —

Ev'-ry - bo-dy must a-gree that dan-cin' has charms When you have that cer-tain one you love in your arms

Step-pin' out with you will be a sweet in-ter-lude. A build er-up-per that will put me **IN THE MOOD** *Fine.*

Interlude

IN THE MOOD That's it, I've got it **IN THE MOOD** Your ear will spot it

IN THE MOOD Oh! what a hot hit Be a-live and get the jive, you've got to learn how;

Hep, hep, hep — Hep like a hep-per Pop, pep, pep — Hot as a pep-per

Step step, step, Step like a step per We're mug-gin' and hug-gin, we're **IN THE MOOD** now.

I Have But One Heart

Slowly

I HAVE BUT ONE HEART — this heart I bring you — I HAVE BUT

ONE HEART — to share with you I have but one dream — that I can

cling to — You are the one dream — I pray comes true — My

dar-ling, un-til I saw you I nev-er felt this way And no-hod-y else be-

fore you ev-er has heard me say: You are my one love — my life I

live for you — I HAVE BUT ONE HEART — to give to you.

I'm Gettin' Sentimental Over You

Very Slow

Nev-er thought I'd fall. — But now I hear love's call. — I'm get-tin' sen-ti-ment-al ov-er
 Things you say and do, — Just thrill me through and through, —
 you, — ment-al ov-er you, — I thought I was hap-py, I could
 live with-out love, — Now I must ad-mit love is all I'm think-ing of,
 Won't you please be kind, — And just make up your mind, — That you'll be sweet and gen-tle, — be
 gen-tle with me, — Be-cause I'm sen-ti-ment-al ov-er you.

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Moderato

I'M GON-NA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MY-SELF A LET-TER — And
 I'm gon-na smile and say, "I hope you're feel-ing bet-ter" — And
 make be-lieve it came from you. — I'm gon-na write words, oh, so
 close with love the way you do. —
 sweet, — They're gon-na knock me off my feet, — A lot of kiss-es on the bot-tom,
 I'll be glad I got 'em, — I'M GO' NA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MY-SELF A
 LET-TER — And make be-lieve it came from you.

I'm In The Mood For Love

Moderato

I'm In The Mood For Love Simp-ly be-cause you're near me
 Heav-en is in your eyes Bright as the stars were un-der
 Fun-ny, but when you're near me, I'm In The Mood For Love. — I love?
 Oh! Is it an-y won-der? —
 Why stop to think of wheth-er This lit-tle dream might fade? We've put our hearts to-
 geth-er Now we are one, I'm not a-fraid! If there's a cloud a-bove
 If it should rain well let it But for to-night, for-get it! I'm In The Mood For Love

I'm Nobody's Baby

Moderato

G A7 D7
 I'm no - bod - y's ba - by I won - der
 G E7 A7m
 why Each night and day I pray the Lord up a - bove,
 A7 D7 G A7
 please send me down some - bod - y to love. But no - bod - y wants me
 D7 B7 E7
 I'm blue some - how Won't some - one hear my plea and
 Am D7 G
 take a chance with me be - cause I'm no - bod - y's ba - by now.

Moderato

I'm Yours

Eb Bdim F7 B7 Eb Cdim F7 B7
 Ask the sky a - bove and ask the earth be - low Why I'm so in love and why I love you so,
 When you went a - way you left a glow - ing spark. Try - ing to be gay is whist - ling in the dark:
 Eb Cdim F7 Abm B7 1 Eb F7 B7 2 Eb B7 Bdim
 Could.n't tell you tho' I try, dear, just Why, dear, I'm yours; yours. How hap - py
 I am on - ly what you make me, Come take me, I'm
 Fm C7 Fm B7+ Eb B7 B7m Eb Eb Eb Eb Fm C7 F7 B7+
 I would be to beg and bor - row, or sor - row with you, E - ven tho' I knew to -
 B7 Cm F7 B7 Gm B7 Eb Bdim F7 B7
 mor - row You'd say we were through, If we drift a - part, then I'll be lost a - lone,
 Eb Cdim F7 B7 Eb Cdim F7 Abm B7 Eb
 Though you use my heart just for a step - ping stone. How can I help dream - ing of you? I love you, I'm yours.

Valse moderato

In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town

F A7 D7 G7
 It's on - ly a shan - ty in Old Shan - ty Town, The roof is so
 give up a pal - ace, if I were a King; It's more than a
 F7 G7 1 G C G7 C7
 shan - ty it touch - es the ground; But my tum - bled down shack, By an
 pal - ace, it's my ev - 'ry -
 F Bb Db F D7 G F Bbm G7 C7
 old rail - road track, Like a mil - lion - aire's man - sion, is call - ing me
 C7 2 G7 Bb Edim Bb Bbm F A7
 back, I'd thing. There's a queen wait - ing there with a sil - ver - y
 D7 Gm C7 F
 crown In a shan - ty in old Shan - ty Town.

Indiana (Back Home Again In Indiana)

Moderato

Back home a - gain In In - di - an - a And it seems that I can
 see The gleam - ing can - dle light still shin - ing bright Thru the
 syc - a - mores for me, The new mown hay sends all its
 fra - grance From the fields I used to roam, When I
 dream a - bout the moonlight on the Wa - bash Then I long for my In - di - an - a home.

Indian Love Call

Andante (Slow)

When I'm call - ing you oo oo oo - oo - oo! Will you answer
 too oo oo oo - oo - oo?
 That means I of - fer my love to you to be your own.
 If you re - fuse me, I will be blue And wait - ing all a - lone; But if when you
 hear my love call ring - ing clear, And I hear your an - - swering
 ech - o, so dear, Then I will know our
 love will come true, You'll be - long to me, I'll be - long to you!

I Never Knew

Moderato

Nev - er Knew that ros - es grew, Or if skies were blue or
 when breez - es blew, What a Sum - mer breeze could
 gray, I Nev - er knew that dreams came true, And
 say, took your cares a - way. I Nev - er Knew what
 love could do, Un - til I met you to - day.

In The Good Old Summer Time

Tempo di Valse

In the good old sum - mer time, — In the good old sum - mer
 time — Stroll - ing thro' the shad - dy lanes, With your
 be - by mine; — You hold her hand and she holds
 yours, And that's a ve - ry good sign — That she's your
 foot - sey woot - sey in the good old sum - mer time, —

In The Shade Of The Old Apple Tree

Andante

In the shade of the old ap - ple tree, — Where the love in your
 hear the dull buzz of the bee, — In the bloo - soms as
 eyes I could see, — When the voice that I heard, like the song of the
 you said to me, — With a heart that is
 bird, Seem'd to whis - per sweet mu - sic, to me, — I could true, I'll be
 wait - ing for you, In the shade of the old ap - ple tree, —

I Surrender Dear

Slow Fox Trot

We've played the game of stay a way But it costs more
 I may seem proud, I may act gay, It's just a pose,
 than I can pay. With - out you I can't make my way, I sur - ren - der
 I'm not that way, 'Cause deep down in my heart I say
 dear, dear, Lit - tle mean things we were do - ing Must have been part of the
 game, Lend - ing a spice to the woo - ing, — But I don't care who's to
 blame. When stars ap - pear And shad - ows fall, Why then you'll hear
 My poor heart call, To you my love, my life, my all I sur - ren - der, dear.

I Look At Heaven

Moderately, with expression

I LOOK AT HEAV-EN When I look at you I walk on
 star-dust When I walk with you When your lips Meet with
 mine I hear mu-sic from heav-en So di-vine oh,
 I see the sun-rise In your love-ly eyes I hear the an-gels
 In your ten-der sighs This is love From a-bove
 It's true I LOOK AT HEAV-EN When I look at you.

It's Magic

Slowly

You sigh the song he sings. You speak and I hear vi-o-lins, it's mag-ic. The stars de-sert the skies and
 rush to nes-tle in your eyes, it's mag-ic. without a gold-en wand or mys-tic
 charms I'an-tas-tic things be-gin when I am in your arms.
 why do I tell my-self These things that hap-pen are all real-ly
 true when in my heart I know the mag-ic is my love for you.

It's Been A Long, Long Time

Slow with a lift

Just kiss me once then kiss me twice Then kiss me once again IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME. haven't felt like this my dear, Sin
 ce our re-mem-ber-ence, IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME. You'll nev-er know how many dreams I dreamed about you or
 just how empty they all seemed without you. So kiss me once then kiss me twice Then kiss me once again, IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME.

I Used To Love You

Moderato (not fast)

I Used To Love You but it's all o-ver All o-ver now You know it's
 all o-ver town that you threw me down, But you should - n't let
 that kind of stor-y go round, For you've had your chance, and now it's all
 o-ver I'll get a-long some-how, Now there are things that you did I
 used to for-give, But you'll never change just as long as you live.
 I used To Love You, but it's all o-ver, All o-ver now.

I've Found A New Baby

Brightly

I'VE FOUND A NEW BA-BY, I've found a new girl, My fash-ion plate
 Her new kind o' lov-in' Done made me her slave, Her sweet tur-tle
 ba-by has got me a whirl, 1. E. 2. B. 3. B.
 do- in' is all that I crave.
 Sweet-est miss, with a kiss, full o' bliss, can't re-sist some-how, Tells me lies, but she's
 wise, naugh-ty eyes mes-me-ri-ze I vow, And how! I don't mean may-be, I just had to
 fall, I'VE FOUND A NEW BA-BY New ba-by that's all.

I've Got You Under My Skin (No. 1)

Allegretto
sostenuto

I've got you un-der my skin, I've got you
 deep in the heart of me, So deep in my heart, You're real-ly a part of me.
 I've got you un-der my skin, I tried so not to give
 in, I said to my-self, "This af-fair nev-er will go so well." But
 why should I try to re-sist, when, dar-ling I know so well I've got you un-der my skin.

I've Got You Under My Skin (No. 2)

I've I'd sac - ri - fice an - y - thing, Come what might for the sake of hav - ing you
 near, In spite of a warn - ing voice that comes in the night And re -
 peats and re - peats in my ear: Don't you know, lit - tle fool
 you nev - er can win, Use your men - tal - i - ty, Wake up to re -
 al - i - ty! But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me
 stop, Be - fore I be - gin, 'Cause I've got you un - der my skin.

I Want A Girl

Moderato

I want a girl, just like the girl that mar - ried dear old
 Dad, She was a pearl and the on - ly girl that Dad - dy
 ev - er had, A good old fash - ioned girl with heart so true,
 One who loves no - bod - y else but you, I
 want a girl, just like the girl that mar - ried dear old Dad.

I Want To Be Happy

Moderato

I want to be hap - py, but I won't be hap - py till I make
 Life's real - ly worth liv - ing, when we are mirth - giv - ing, Why can't I
 you hap - py too; When skies are gray and you say you are blue,
 give some to you?
 I'll send the sun smil - ing though, I want to be hap - py,
 but I won't be hap - py Till I make you hap - py, too,

It Had To Be You

Moderato Swing

IT HAD TO BE YOU, IT HAD TO BE YOU. I wan-dered a-round.
might nev-er be mean. Might never be cross.

and fin-al-ly found the some bod-y who Could make me be true,
or try to be boss.

could make me be blue And e-ven be glad, just to be sad.

think-ing of you Some oth-ers I've seen but they wouldn't do,
for no-bod-y else gave me a thrill, with all your faults I love you still.

IT HAD TO BE YOU, won-der-ful you HAD TO BE YOU.

It's A Sin To Tell A Lie

Waltz moderato

Be sure it's true when you say "I love you," It's a sin to
tell a lie. Mil-lions of hearts have been bro-ken,
Just be-cause these words were spo-ken, I love you, yes I do, I love
you, If you break my heart I'll die So be sure it's
true when you say "I love you" It's a sin to tell a lie!

It's D'lovely (No 1)

Allegretto

The night is young, The skies are clear And if you want to go
walk-ing, dear, It's de-light-ful, it's de-li-cious, it's de-love-ly, I
un-der-stand the reas-on why You're sent-i-ment-al, cause so am I, It's de-
light-ful, it's de-li-cious, it's de-love-ly, You Gen

It's Dlovely (No. 2)

tell at a glance what a swell night this is for ro-mance, You can hear dear Moth-er
 Na-ture mur-mur-ing low, Let your-self go— So please be sweet, try chick-a-dee, And
 when I kiss you, just say to me It's de-light-ful, it's de-li-cious, It's de-lect-a-ble, it's de-
 lir-i-ous, It's di-lem-ma it's de-li-mit, It's de-luxe, it's de-love-ly!

Moderato

It's Only A Paper Moon

Say, it's on-ly a pa-per moon, Sail-ing over a card-board sea, But it would-n't be
 Yes, it's on-ly a can-vas sky, Hang-ing over a mas-sa-ge tree, But it would-n't be
 make be-lieve, If you be-lieved in me.
 be-lieve, If you be-lieved in me.
 With-out your love it's a hon-ky-tonk pa-rade, With-out your
 love, it's a mel-o-dy played in a pen-ny ar-cade, It's a Bar-rum and Bai-ly world, Just as phony as
 it can be, But it would n't be make be-lieve If you be-lieved in me.

Moderato

It's The Same Old Shillelagh

Sure IT'S THE SAME OLD SHIL-LE-LAGH me fa-ther brought from I-re-land And
 div-il a man was proud-er than he as he walked with it in his hand, He'd lead the band on
 Pad-dy's day and twirl it 'round his mitt And div-il a bit we'd laugh at it or
 dad would have a fit Sure with the same old Shil-le-lagh me father could lick a do-zen men As
 fast as they'd get up, be-gor-ry, he'd knock 'em down a-gain And many's the time he used it on me to
 make me un-der-stand The same old Shi-le-lagh me fatter brought from I-re-land

It's The Talk Of The Town

Slow with feeling

I can't show my face, Can't go an - y place, People stop and stare, It's so hard to bear,
 Ev - 'ry time we meet, My heart skips a beat, we don't stop to speak, Tho' it's just a week.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows you left me, It's The Talk Of The Town, It's The Talk Of The
 Town, — We sent out in - vi - tations, To friends and rela - tions, an - nouncing our wed - ding day,
 Friends and our relations, Gave congrat - u - lations, How can you face them? What can you say?

Let's make up sweet the art, We can't stay apart, Don't let fool - ish pride, Keep you from my side,
 How can love like ours be end - ed, It's The Talk Of The Town.

It Was So Beautiful

Moderato

It was So Beau - ti - ful, so won - der - ful, So gor - geous, so di - vine, And you were
 mar - vel - ous, The stars a - bove us shone, we were a -
 mine, And you were mine, It was so lone, The time was right,
 lone, We were a -
 The moon was low, I held you tight, How could I let you go? It Was So
 Beau - ti - ful, so won - der - ful, So gor - geous, so di - vine, And you were mine, And you were mine.

I Understand

Slow

I un - der - stand, and dar - ling you are not to blame
 It's not your fault be - cause your heart has changed its mind

If when we kiss it's not the same, I un - der - stand, I under - stand,
 You did - n't mean to be un - kind,

For - get - ting you will be far from eas - y I've grown so used to your charms, — I'll
 miss that old thrill and no one can fill — the place here in my arms, But if you find
 Our love was real - ly meant to be Then dar - ling hur - ry back to me and I'll un - der - stand.

I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

Tempo di Valse

I won - der who's kiss - ing her now. Won - der who's
teaching her how, Won - der who's look - ing in - to her eyes
Breath - ing sighs, tell - ing lies. I won - der who's buy - ing the wine
For lips that I used to call mine. Won - der if she ev - er
tells him of me, I won - der who's kiss - ing her now.

I Would Do Anything For You

Moderato

I would swim the o - cean wide, I would cross the Great Di - vide,
I would take a trip to Mare, I would e - ven count the stars,
I WOULD DO AN - Y - THING FOR YOU.
I'd glau - ly give a for - tune, Just to see you
smile, And hear you say, "I Love You", Ev - ry lit - tle while;
In my heart there's ec - sta - cy, long as you have faith in me.
I WOULD DO AN - Y - THING FOR YOU.

Tempo di Ja Da

Ja - Da

Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Ja Da,
Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing, That's a fan - ny lit - tle bit of
mei - n - dy, It's so sooth - ing and ap - peal - ing to me, It goes
Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing.

I Get Idea

When we are dan-cing - and dan-gerous - ly near me I get i - de - as I get i -
 de - as I wan - ns hold you so much clo-ser than I dare to I wan - na aced you cause I care more than I
 care to And when you touch me and the re's fire in ev'ry fin - ger I get i - de - as I get i -
 de - as And after we have kin-sed good-night and still you lin - ger I kind a thi - nk you get i - deas
 too you're eyes are al - ways say - ing the things you're ne - ver say - ing I only hope they're Say - ing that you could love me
 too for tha - t's the whs - le I - de - a that I've fa - ll - en in lo - ve w - th you .

Slowly

I Went To Your Wedding

I Went to your wedding — Al - though I was dread - ing The thought — of
 los - ing you — The or - gan was play - ing — My poor heart kept
 Say - ing — your dreams — you dream — are tr - ue — you come down the
 aisle Wea - ring a smile — A Vis - ion of love — lin -
 - ness — I ut - ter - ed a sigh whis - pered good - bye — good
 - bye to me hap - pi - ness — your mo - ther was
 cry - ing you'r fa - ther — was cry - ing — And I — was cry - ing
 too — The tear drops were fall - ing — Be - cause we were
 lo - sing you — your lo - sing you —

I'm Walking Behind You

Slowly

(Tacet)

IM WALKING BEHIND YOU — on your wedding day, And I'll hear you prom - ise —
 — to love and o - bey. Tho' you may for - get me — you're still on my mind,
 Look o - ver your shoul - der, — I'm walk - ing be - hind, May - be I'll kiss a - gain —
 — with a love that's new. But I shall wish a - gain — I was kiss - ing
 you, 'Cause I'll al - ways love you — wher - ev - er you (go room.
 And tho' we are part - ed — I want you to know That if things go
 We could have been hap - py — Dar - by and John So
 wrong dear — and fate is un - kind, Look o - ver your shoul - der —
 — I'm walk - ing be - hind. IM WALKING BE hind.

My Heart Cries For You

Moderately and expressively

Verse

If you're in Ar - i - son - a, I'll fol - low you. If
 you're in Minn - e so - ta, I'll be there too. You'll
 have a mil - lion chance - es to start a new be -
 cause my love is end - less for you.
CHORUS
 My Heart Cries For You, sighs for you,
 dies for you; and my arms long for you,
 please come back to me. The An -

I Kiss Your Hand, Madame

Tempo di Tango

In dream I kiss your hand, Ma - dame your daint-ly fin - ger tips
 And while in Slum - ber land, Ma - dame I'm beg - ging for your lips,
 I ha - vent a - ny right, Ma - dame To do the things I do,
 Just when I hold you tight, Your va - nish with the night,
 In dream I kiss your hand Ma - dame And pray my dream come true,

My Baby's Comin' Home

Moderato, tenderly

MY BA - BY'S COM - IN' HOME and I'll be down to meet
 him, With kiss - es I will greet him, when we're all a - lone.
 ner, ner, My ba - by's on his way When he ar - rives to - mor
 row he'll ban - ish all my sor - row. What a hap - py day.
 By train, by plane and e - ven o - ver the
 sea. Bring back, bring back, oh! bring back my
 dar - lin' to me. MY BA - BY'S COM - IN' HOME, He
 says he won't de ceive me, she he prom - ised not to leave me,
 Nev - er more to roam. My roam.

Jalousie

Con ruoco

We dance to a tan-go of love. Your heart beats with
 fear that the mu-sic will end And shat-ter the
 mine as we sway. Your eyes give the an-swer I'm dreaming of,
 spell it my
 That soft word your cruel lips will never say. I lend,
 To make me be-lieve, When your eyes just de-ceive, And its.
 on-ly the tan-go you love

Chords: A(m)7, G7, G7, G7, G7, C with B, C, G7, Cdim7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, G+, 2C, G7, C, Bdim7, C, G7, C

Jealous

Moderato

I'm jeal-ous of the moon that shines a-bove. Be
 pret-ty flow-ers, too I
 cause it smiles up-on the one I love, I'm jeal-ous of the bird-ies in the
 miss the kiss they al-ways get from
 trees, They're a-ways sing-ing sweet-est mel-o-dies,
 you, I'm jeal-ous of the tick-tock on the shelf,
 I'm ev-en get-ting jeal-ous of my-self.

Chords: D7, G, D7, G, Dm, E7, Dm, E7, A7, A7, D7, B7, Am, Cms, G, D7

June Night

Moderato

Just give me a June night, The moon-light
 and you, In my arms, with all your charms,
 Neath stars a-bove, and we'll make love, I'll hold you,
 en-fold you, Then dreams will come true, So
 give me a June night, The moon-light and you.

Chords: G+, C, G, C, C7, A7, D7, G7, C, Am, D7, G7, C, G+, C, C7, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, A7, Fm, C, Cm, D7, G7, C

Jungle Drums

Andante Moderato

Jun - gle Drums, — Through the black of night, — Send your mes - sage to
 Guid - ing me — through the trop - ic maze, — with their weird mel - o -
 me. Bring love's mes - sage to me. — "You are mine"
 dy. Chant - ing their mel o dy. —
 is the mes - sage they cry, — "I am thine — long as stars light the sky. —
 — Jun - gle Drums — at your call I fly, — To the pa - gan I love. —

Just A Memory

Andante espressivo

Days I knew — with you — are just a mem - o - ry. — Just a
 Hap - pi - ness, — I guess, — is mem - o - ry, —
 mem - o - ry, — That is all that's left to me. — used to be. —
 of a love that
 Will we share — the night, — the moon, — the stars a bove a - gain? —
 Will I live — to hope — to sing, — to smile, to laugh a - gain, —
 love a - gain? — In my dreams, — it seems, — your face is near to me, —
 — And it's dear to me, — Though it's just a mem - o

Just One More Chance

Moderato

Just one more chance. — To prove it's you a lone I care for,
 Just one more night. — To taste the kiss - es that on - chant me,
 Each night I say a lit - tle, pray'r for Just one more chance. — Just one more chance, —
 I'd want no oth - ers it you'd grant me
 I've learn'd the meaning of re - pen - tance. — Now you're the ju - ry at my trial. — I know that I should serve my
 sen - tence, — Still I'm hop - ing all the while You'll give me Just one more Word. —
 I said that I was glad to start out; — But now I'm back to cry my heart out — For just one more chance. —

Just One Of Those Things

Allegretto

It was just one of those things. Just one
of those crazy flings. One of those bells that now and then
rings. Just one of those things. It was just one
of those nights. Just one of those fab- u- lous
flights, A trip to the moon on gos- se- mer wings Just one of those

Just One Of Those Things

things. If we'd thought a bit of the end of it. When we start- ed pain-
ing the town. We'd have been a- ware That our love of fair Was too
hot not to cool down. So good- bye, dear, and A men.
Here's hop ing we meet now and then. It was great fun. But it was
just one of those things.

Just you - Just me

Moderato

Just You, Just Me. Lets find a You, us, Just we. I've missed an Oh Gee!
co- rry spot, to cud- dle and coo. you What are your charms for? What are my arms for?
Use your im- a- gi- na- tion! Just You Just
Me I'll tie a lov- ers knot round won- der- ful you!

Just Because

Moderato

Just be-cause you think that you're pret-ty, ———— just be-cause you
think that you're hot, ———— just be-cause you think you've got something, ————
That you think that I — have-rt got ———— You made me
spend all my mon-ey, ———— You thought I was old San-ta Claus, I'm —
tell-ing you — true, I'm done with — you, just be-cause, just be-cause, ————

Keep it A Secret

Slow Waltz

CHORUS

If you see — my dar-ling — with
some — ho — dy new Keep It A Se — cret — What — s — ver you do
Why should you tell me and break my poor heart Then fool-ish pride would just
drive us a — part If you see — my dar-ling — in some ren-dez vous Paint-ing the town
with a {girl he} once knew Pay no at — ten-tion — and just let it
be But Keep it — A Se-cret — from me. ———— If me. ————

Kiss

Slowly

Kiss, Kiss me — say you miss miss me — Kiss me love, with heav-enly af — lec — tion. Hold hold me — close to
me. Hold me — see me through with all your heart's protection. Thrill, thrill me — with your charms, Take me — in your
arms and make my life perfection. Kiss, Kiss me — dar-ling then Kiss me once again, make my dreams come true, True.

K - K - K - Katy

Moderato

Jim - my was a sol - dier brave and bold, Ka - ty was a
 Jim - my with the girls was just a gawk, Stut - tered ev - 'ry
 maid with hair of gold, Like an act of fate, Kate was stand - ing at the gate
 time he tried to talk, Still that night at eight, He was there at Ka - ty's gate
 Watch - ing all the boys on dress pa - rade. cry. K - K - K - Ka - ty, beau - ti - ful
 Stut - ter - ing to her this love sick
 Ka - ty, You're the on - ly g - g - g - girl that I a - dore. When the m - m - m -
 moon shines, O - ver the cow - shed, I'll be wait - ing at the k - k - k - kitch - en door.

Moderato

Ka - Lu - A

When it's moon - light in Ka - lu - a, Night like
 It was When your
 this is di vine: Al - though the
 kiss es mine: mine:
 rose and jas - mine bloom as fair, And love is
 call - ing through the scent ed air, ev - 'ry - where It is lone - ly in Ka
 lu - a, Be - cause you are not there.

Moderato waltz-time

Kiss In The Dark, A

Oh that Kiss in the dark Was to him
 just a lark, But to me 'twas a thrill
 preme! Just a kiss -
 in the dark But it kin - dled the spark, The
 wak - 'ning of loves young dream.

Kiss Me Again

Moderato

Sweet sum-mer breeze, whis-per ing trees, Stars shin-ing soft-ly a-bove;—
 Ros-es in bloom, waft-ed per-fume, Sleep-y birds dream-ing of love. —
 Safe in your arms, far from a-larms, Day light shall come but in
 vain. — Ten-der-ly pressed close to your breast, Kiss me,
 Kiss me a gain. — Kiss me a gain! Kiss me! Kiss me a
 gain!

Kiss Waltz, The

Valse moderato (with expression)

Kiss me, sweet-heart, Kiss me, — That's what the Kiss Waltz is
 say-ing: — Bring your lips close to mine while we're sway-ing, Oh, my
 dear! Can't you hear what they're play-ing? This waltz is the Kiss Waltz,
 Tell-ing us both what to do, — So kiss me! Sweet-heart,
 Kiss me! — While I dance the Kiss Waltz with you.

Lady Of Spain

Moderato con espirito

La-dy of Spain, I a-dore you, — Right from the
 I'm sp-eal-ing — Why should my
 night I first saw you, — My heart has been yearn-ing
 lips be con-ceal-ing — All that my eyes are re-
 for you; ing? — What else could an-y heart do?
 Spain, I love you!

L'Amour—Toujours—L'Amour

Andantino quasi allegretto

L'a - mour - tou - jours L'a - mour Love, now at last you've
 found me, ——— Hold me and fold me al - way, ——— Thrill me and
 fill all my day, And weave your spell a - round me! L'a - mour tou - jours l'a - mour!
 ——— Sing to me love's old, old, sto - ry ——— Yearning, ———
 burn - ing, glo - ry, ——— L'a - mour - tou - jours l'a - mour! ———

Last Time I Saw Paris, The

Moderato

The last time I saw Par - is Her heart was warm and gay, I heard the larg - ter
 trees were dressed for Spring, And lov - ers walked be -
 of her heart in ev - 'ry street ca - fé I dodged the same old tax - i - cabs that
 neath those trees, and birds found songs to sing.
 I had dodged for years, The cho - rus of their squeak - y horns was mu sic to my
 care The last time I saw Par - is Her heart was warm and gay. No
 mat ter how they change her I'll re - mem - ber her ——— that way.

Laura

Moderately

Lau ra ——— is the face in the mist - y light
 on the train that is pass - ing thru ———
 Foot steps ——— that you hear down the hall ——— The laugh ———
 Those eyes ——— how fa - mil - iar they seem ———
 ——— that floats on a sum - mer night, ——— That you can nev - er quite re
 call ——— And you see She gavs ——— your ver y first kiss to you ———
 That was Lau - ra ——— but she's on - ly a dream. ———

Lazy River

Moderato

Up a LA - ZY RIV - ER by the old mill - run, That
Up a EA - ZY RIV - ER where the rob - in's song A -

La - zy La - zy riv - er in the noon - day sun, Lin - ger in the shade of a
wakes a bright new morn - ing, We can loaf a long

kind old tree, Thru a - way your trou - bles, dream a dream with me

Blue skies Up a - bovo, ev - ry ones in love, Up a LA - ZY RIV - ER, how

hap - py you can be, Up a LA - ZY RIV - ER with me

Slowly

(with sentiment)

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

LET ME CALL YOU SWEET-HEART, I'm in love with
you Let me hear you whis - per that you love
me, too keep the love - light glow - ing in your
eyes so true LET ME CALL YOU
SWEET HEART I'm in love with you

Moderately
with expression

Let The Rest Of The World Go By

With some one like you, a pal good and true, I'd like to leave it
all be - hind, and go and find Some place that's known to God a lone, Just a
spot to call our own. Well find per - fect peace, Where joys nev - er cease, Out
there be - neath a kind ly sky. Well build a sweet lit tle nest some -
where in the west, And let the rest of the world go by

Lights Out

Slow

Lights Out, sweet heart One more per-fect
 day is through Lights Out, sweet heart
 One more per-fect dream come true We've reached the hour of
 part-ing So kiss me ten-der-ly Lights Out.
 sweet heart Close your eyes and dream of me.

Allegro moderato **Limehouse Blues**

Oh! Lime-house kid Oh! Oh! Oh! Lime-house kid
 Go-ing the way that the rest of them did
 Poor brok-en blos-som and no-bod-y's child; Haunt-ing and taunt-
 ing you're just kind o' wild Oh! Oh! Oh! Lime house blues
 I've the real Lime-house blues Learned from the chink ies those
 and Chin-a blues Rings on your fin-gers and tears for your crown
 that is the sto-ry of old Chin-a town.

Moderato **Linger Awhile**

The stars shine a-bove you, Yet lin-ger
 a while They whis-per "I love you," So
 lin-ger a while, And when you have gone a-way,
 Each hour will seem a day, I've some-thing to
 tell y-u, so lin-ger a while.

Little Love, A Little Kiss, A

Allegretto Moderato

When the spotted night of summer cov-ers Field and ci-ty with her veil of
blue, All the lanes are full of stray-ing love-ers, Mur-mur-ing the
words I say to you, Just a lit-tle love, a lit-tle kiss,
just an hour that holds a world of bliss: Eyes that trem-ble like the stars a-
I would give you all my life for this, As I hold you fast and bend a-
bove me, And the lit-tle word that says "You love me!"
bove you, And I hear you whis-per-ing, "I love you."

Little Town In The Ould County Down

Andante moderato

In that dear lit-tle town in the ould Coun-ty Down, It will lin-ger-way
down in my heart. Tho' it nev-er was grand, it is my fair-y-land, Just a
won-der-ful world set a part. Oh, my Ire-land of dreams, you are with me, it
seems, And I care not for fame, or re-nown, like the black sheep of
old, I'll come back to the fold, Lit-tle town, in the ould Coun-ty Down.

Little White Lies

Moderato

The moon was all a glow and heav-en was in your eyes,
The stars all seemed to know that you did-n't mean all those sigh
The night that you told me those lit-tle white lies, white lies. I
try but there's no for-get-ting when eve-ning ap-pears, I sigh, but there's
no re-gret-ting in spite of my tears. The Dev-il was in your heart, but
in was in your eyes the night that you told me those lit-tle white lies.

Liza

Moderato

Li - za, Li - za, skies are gray, But if you'll
don't de-lay, Come keep me
smile on me All the clouds 'll roll a way.
can pa-ny, And the clouds 'll roll a way. See
the hon-ey-moon a-shin-in' down; We should make a date with
Par-son Brown So, Li - za, Li - za, name the
day When you be-long to me And the clouds 'll roll a way.

Louise

Moderato

Ev-'ry little breeze seems to whisper "Lou-ise," Birds in the trees seem to twit-ter "Lou-ise,"
beat that I feel in my heart, Seems to re-peat, What I felt at the start,
Each lit-tle rose Tells me it knows I love you, love you, does you, Lou-ise.
sigh that I a
Just to see and hear you Brings joy I nev-er knew. But to be so near you,
Thrills me through and through. An-y-one can see why I want-ed your kiss, It had to be But the
won-der is this: Can it be true, some-one like you could love me, Lou-ise?

Love For Sale (No. 1)

Moderato

Love for sale, Ap-pe-tis-ing young love for sale.
Love that's fresh and still unspoiled, Love that's on-ly slight-ly soiled, Love for sale.
Who will buy? Who would like to sam-ple my sup-ply?
Who's pre-pared to pay the price For a trip to par-a-dise? Love for sale.
Let the po-ets pipe of love In their child-ish way, I know ev-'ry type of love Bet-ter far than

Love For Sale (No. 2)

Moderato

they, If you want the thrill of love, I've been thru the mill of love: Old love,
new love. Ev'ry love but true love. Love for sale,
Ap-pe-tiz-ing young love for sale. If you want to buy my wares,
Fol-low me and climb the stairs, Love for sale.
Love for sale.

Love In Bloom

Molto moderato

Can it be the trees that fill the breeze with rare and mag-ic per-fume? Oh
the spring that seems to bring the stars right in-to my room?
no it is-nt the trees, It's love in bloom! spring, it's love in bloom.
My heart was a des-ert, You plant ed a seed, And this is the
flow-er; This hour of sweet-ful fill-ment! Is it all a dream the joy su-preme, That
came to us in the gloom? You know it is-nt a dream, it's love in bloom.

Lovely Lady

Waltz Tempo Moderato

Love-ly La-dy I'm fall-ing mad-ly in love
with you. It's a feel-ing be-yond con-
veal-ing. What can I do? Take my heart
it's yours a-lone To keep for-ev-er Love-ly
La-dy, I'm fall-ing mad-ly in love with you.

Lovely To Look At

Moderato

Love ly to look at. De-light-ful to know and heav-en to kiss. A com- bin-
a-tion like this is quite my most im-pos-si-ble scheme come true Im
ag-ne find-ing a dream like you! You're love ly to look at. It's thrill-ing to hold you
ter-ri-bly tight, For we're to- geth- er, the moon is new. And
oh it's love ly to look at you to night!

Love Me Or Leave Me

Moderato

Love me or leave me and let me be lone-ly, You won't be-lieve me, and I love you on-ly. I'd
might find the night-time the right time for Kiss-ing But night-time is my time for just rem-i-nis-cing, Re
rath-er be lone-ly than hap-py with some-bod-y else. You There'll be no one un-
gret-ting in-stead of for- get-ting with some-bod-y else.
less that some-one is you I in-tend to be in-de-pend-ent ly
blue. I want your love but I don't want to bor-row to have it to day and to
give back to-mor-row. For my love is your love, There's no love for no-bod-y else!

Love Nest, The

Moderato (giocoso)

Just a love nest room Co-zy with charm Like a
Tea set of blue Best of
dove nest room Down on room a farm A bet-ter
than a with some sort of a cling-gild-ed vine Then a
kitch-en where some ramb-ler ros-es twine Then a
dome. Is a love nest You can call home.

Lover

Tempo di Valse Moderato

Lov er, when I'm near you And I hear you speak my name Softly in my ear you breathe a flame. All of my future is in you. Your every plan I design Promise you'll always continue to be mine. Lov er, please remember, when your tender fears depart, Lover, I surrender to my heart.

Lover Come Back To Me

The sky was blue, And high above The moon was new And so was love. You came at last. Love had its day, That day is past, You've gone away. This eager heart of mine was singing: Lov er, where can you be? This ach-ing heart of mine is sing-ing, Lov er, come back to me! When I re-mem-ber ev-'ry lit-tle thing you used to do, I'm so lone-ly, Ev-'ry road I walk a-long I've walked a-long with you, To won-der I am lone-ly. The sky is blue, The night is cold, The moon is new, But love is old: And while I'm wait-ing here, This heart of mine is sing-ing: Lov er, come back to me!

Love Sends A Little Gift Of Roses

Andante espress.

Love sends a lit - tle gift of ros es, Breath - ing a pray'r un - to my pos - ies,
 Torn - from my heart as twi - light clos - es, Ask - ing this, on - ly this,
 One heart to grow a lit tle ten der, Two eyes to glow with love's own splen - dour,
 Two lips to give in sweet sur - ren - der, Just a kiss, just a kiss.

Lucky day

Moderato

Oh, Boy! I'm luck - y I'll say, I'm luck - y! This is my
 Now I'm in clo - ver, I'm glad all o - ver: I want to
 luck y day! shout "Hoo ray!" I found a horse - shoe,
 could - n't go wrong! And then of course you Happened a - long! Oh,
 Boy! I'm luck - y! I'll say, I'm luck y! This is my luck - y day!

Ma (He's Making Eyes At Me)

Moderato

MA, he's mak ing eyes at me! Ma,
 he's aw full nice to me! MA, he's al most
 break ing my heart. I'm be side him, Mer cy! Let his
 con science guide him! Ma, he wants to mar - ry me, Be my
 hon - ey bee. Ev 'ry min - ute he gets bold - er,
 Now he's lean ing on my should er, Ma, he's kiss - ing me!

Man I Love The

Andante semplice

Some day he'll come a long, The man I love; And he'll be big and strong,
 He'll look at me and smile, I'll un-derstand; And in a lit-tle while
 The man I love; And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to make him stay.
 He'll take my hand; And though it seems ab-surd,
 I know we both won't say a word. May-be I shall meet him Sun-day, May-be
 Mon-day, may-be not; Still I'm sure to meet him one day, May-be Tues-day will be
 my good news day. He'll build a lit-tle home. Just meant for two, From which I'll never roam,
 Who would, would you? And so all else a-bove, I'm wait-ing for the man I love.

Margie

Moderato

My lit-tle Mar-gie, I'm al-ways think-ing of you Mar-gie,
 I'll tell the world I love you, Don't for-get your prom-ise to me,
 I have bought a home and ring and ev-ry-thing, For Mar-gie,
 You've been my in-spi-ra-tion, Days are nev-er blue. Af-ter
 all it said and done, There is real-ly on-ly one, Oh! Mar-gie, Mar-gie, it's you!

Maybe

Moderately

May-be you'll think of me, When you are all a-lone,
 May-be the one who is wait-ing for you will prove un-true Then what will you do,
 May-be you'll sit and sigh, Wish-ing that I were near, then,
 May-be you'll ask me to come back a-gain, And May-be I'll say May-be.

Meet Me To Night In Dreamland

Moderato

MEET ME TO - NIGHT IN DREAM LAND Un - der the
Come with the love light gleam ing In your dear

sil ery of moon blue MEET ME TO - NIGHT IN

DREAM LAND Where love's sweet ro ses bloom.

Meet me in Dream land, sweet dream - y

Dream land There let my dreams come true.

Memories

Moderato

Mem - o - ries, Mem - o - ries, Dreams of love, so true

O'er the Sea of Mem - o - ry I'm drift ing back to you.

Child - hood days, Wild - wood days, A mong the birds and bees You

left me a - lone. But still you're my own! In my beau - ti - ful Mem - o - ries.

Memory Lane

With expression

I am with you Wan - der - ing through Mem - o - ry Lane; Liv - ing the
shy Say - ing "Good - bye" there in the dawn; On - ly a

years, Laugh - ter and tears, ov - er a - gain. I am dream - ing
glance Full of ro - mance, and you were gone!

yet of the night we met When life was a love ly re -

frain. You were so Though my dreams are in vain, My

love, will re - main Stroll - ing a - gain, Mem - o - ry Lane, with you.

Mem'ries (Golden Memory Days)

Moderato

Mem'ries mem'ries, mem'ries of you Dear heart, you
Hold me clos-er Kiss me a gain and while the

loved me so Back through the years, Smiles through the

tears. Mem'ries come and go fire light

plays Tell me you love me dear now as

then. Gold-en mem-o-ry days.

Memories Of You

Moderato

Memories Of You

Wak ing skies At sun rise Ev' ry sun set, too Seems, to be
Here and there, Ev' ry where, Scenes that we once knew And the all

Bring ing me Mem o - ries of you. you. How I wish I
Just re - call Mem o - ries of

could for get those hap py yes ter years That have left a ro sa ry of

tears Your face beams In my dreams, Spite of all I
do Ev - 'ry thing Seems to bring Mem o - ries of you.

Mickey

Mickey

Moderato

Mick - ey, pret - ty Mick - ey, With your hair of ra - ven hue. In your
smil - ing so be - guil - ing, There's a bit of Kil - lar - ney, bit of the Blar - ney,
too. Child - hood in the wild wood, Like a moun - tain flow'r you grew. Pret - ty
Mick - ey, pret - ty Mick - ey, Can you blame any one for fall - ing in love with you?

Misir Lou

Tempo di Beguine

You MISIR LOU — Are the moon and the sun Fair est
 Are a dream of de light In the
 one night, Old Tem ple Bells are call ing a cross the
 To an o a sin sprin kled by stars a
 sand Heav find our Kis met us an swer ing love's com
 bave Heav en will guide us Al lah will bless our Gm
 mand Ah Ah MISIR LOU.
 love

Miss You

Moderato

I MISS YOU. since you went a way. dear
 MISS YOU more than I can say. dear. Day time, night-time, noth-ing I do
 Can make me for-get that I still love you, Kiss you. in my dreamal
 kiss you. Whis pring, "Dar ling how I MISS YOU." Tell me.
 do you ev er miss me as I MISS YOU.

Moonglow

Slowly

It must have been MOON GLOW Way up in the blue.
 I still hear you say ing; "Dear one, hold me fast"
 It must have been MOON GLOW That led me straight to you.
 And I start in pray ing Oh Lord, please let this last
 We seemed to float right thru the air
 Hea ven ly songs seemed to come from ev ry where.
 And now when there's MOON-GLOW Way up in the blue,
 I al ways re men ber that MOON-GLOW gave me you.

Moonlight And Roses (Bring Mem'ries Of You)

Moderato

Moon - light and ros - es ——— Bring won - der - ful mem'ries of
 you ——— My heart re - pos - es ——— In
 beau - ti - ful thoughts so true ——— June - light dis -
 clos - es ——— Love's old - en dreams spark - ling a new ——— Moon
 light and ros es ——— Bring mem'ries of you.

Moonlight Bay

Moderato
tacet

We were sail - ing a long. ——— On Moon light
 Bay, ——— We could hear the voi - ces ring - ing, ———
 ——— They seem'd to say ——— "YOU have stol - en my heart, ———
 ——— Now don't go ——— 'way!" ——— As we
 sang Loves Old Sweet Song, On Moon - light Bay.

Moonlight On The Ganges

Moderato

Moon - light ——— on the Gan - ges, ——— My lit - tle ——— Hin -
 doo ——— When I whis - per'd ——— Love's sweet mel - o - dy ——— All our
 dreams and our schemes came true, ——— Some - day ——— on the
 Gan - ges ——— I'll meet you ——— once more ——— And I'll kiss you ———
 ——— and ca - res you ——— Where the wa - ters kiss the si - lent shore

Moon Over Miami

Slowly

MOON O - Ver MI - A MI. Shine on my love and me. So we can
 Shine on as we be - gin. A dream or
 stroll, be - side the roll, Of the roll ing sea. Hark to the song of the
 two that may come true, When the tide comes in,
 smil ing trou - ba - dours, Hark to the throb - bing gui - tars, Hear how the waves of - fer - thun - der - ous ap - plause,
 Af - ter each one to the stars, MOON O VER MI - A MI, You know we're wait - ing
 for, A lit - tle love, a lit - tle Kiss On Mi - a - mi shore.

More Than You Know

Slow

More than you know, more than you know, Man o' my heart I love you
 Wheth - er you're right, with - er you're wrong, 'I'll string a
 so. Late - ly I find you're on my mind. More than you know.
 long. You need me
 so More than you'll ev - er know. Lov - ing you the way that I do There's
 nothing I can do a - bout it. Lov - ing may be all you can give but
 hol - ey, I can't live without it. Oh, how I'd cry. Oh, how I'd cry. If you got
 tired and said good - bye, More than I'd show More than you'd ev - er know.

Allegretto, ma espressivo Mother Machree

Sure, I love the dear sil - ver that shines in your
 hair. And the brow that's all fur - round And wrin - kled with
 care I kiss the dear fin - gers, so toil worn for
 me Oh. God bless you, and keep you, Moth - er Ma chree!

Music Goes 'Round And Around, The

Moderato

THE MUSIC GOES 'ROUND AND AROUND. Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho
 I blow thru here: push the first valve down The music goes down and a Round Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho
 ho and it comes up here. I I push the mid-dle valve down The
 ho And it comes up here.
 mi sic goes down a round be low be low be low. Dee-dee-dee ho-ho-ho,
 faint-en to the ju-asz come out. I push the oth-er valve down. THE
 MUSIC GOES 'ROUND AND A ROUND. Whoa ho ho ho ho. ho and it comes out here.

Moderato

My Blue Heaven

When wis-poor wills call and ev-ning is nigh hur-ry to
 A turn to the right. a lit-tle white light will lead you
 blue heav-en. You'll see a smil-ing face, a
 fire place, a co-sy room A lit-tle nest that's nes-tled where the ros-es bloom.
 Just Mol-lie and me and Ba-by makes three.
 We're hap-pyin my blue heav-en.

Tenderly

My Buddy

Nights are long since you went a way. I think a-
 bout you all thru the day My Bud-dy, my Bud-dy.
 No Bud-dy quite so true. Miss your voice the
 of your hand, Just long to know that you un-der-stand My Bud-dy,
 my Bud-dy, Your Bud-dy miss es you.

My Darling

Moderato

My dar-ling, say you're mine to - night, My dar-ling, you're di-
vine to - night. Your kiss is all I'm dar-ling of. Sweet-heart,
sweet-heart, this is love My dar-ling, hold me clos-er still,
My dar-ling, make this night a thrill, you'll
hear a sto-ry old but new: My dar-ling, I love you.

My Gal Sal

Slowly and tenderly

They called her friv-o-lous Sal, A pe-cu-liar sort of a
gal, With a heart that was mel-low, An all-round good fel-low, Was my
old pal. Your trou-bles, sor-rows and care She was
al-ways will ling to share; A wild sort of dev-il, But
dead on the lev-el, Was MY GAL SAL.

My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice

Slowly

Ah my heart is thine This is the time to come and
Take my heart it's yours to have and hold But not to
take break it. I wait with deep de-votion for life's
one great mo-tion. Sam-son my heart is
wait-ing for your voice to call me Mis-ter Sam-son 'Tis De-
li-lah Mis-ter Sam-son 'tis De-li-lah come to me.

My Heart Stood Still

Moderato

dim Gm7 C7 F F+ Gm7 C7 F F+

I took one look at you, That's all I meant to do: And then; My
My feet could step and walk, My lips could move and talk; And yet;

Bb C7 F C7 F Fm6

heart stood still! still! Though not a sin-gle word was

C Fm6 G7

spok-en, I could tell you knew, That un-felt clasp of hands Told me so

C7 F dim Gm7 F F+

well you know. I nev-er lived at all Un-til the

Bb Gm7 F C7 F

thrill of that mo-ment when My heart stood still.

Andante con moto **My Hero**

Bb F7 Cm7 F7

Come! Come! I love you on-ly, My heart is

Bb F7

true, Come! Come! My life is lone-ly, I long for

Bb Gm Cm7 F+

you, Come! Come! Naught can of face you My arms are

Bb B Dm Cm7 F7

ach-ing now to em-brace you. Thou art di-vine

Bb G7 Cm G Cm G Cm Cm7 F7 Eb

Come! Come! I love you on-ly, Come, he-ro mine.

Moderato **My Ideal**

Bb C# Fm Fm7 Db7 C7

Will I ev-er find the girl in my mind— The one who is my I-

F7 Bb7 Fm G7 Cm F7

deal. May be (she's a dream and yet (she might be Just a-round the cor-ner

Bb Bb7 C# Fm Fm7

wait-ing for me. Will I rec-og-nise a light in (her eyes— That

Db7 C7 F7 Fm Abme

no oth-er eyes re-veal. Or will I pass (her by and

Bb Cdim Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb

nev-er e-ven know that (she is My I deal.

Maybe You'll Be There

Slowly

Each time I see a crowd of people, night,
I go out walk af-ter mid- night,
just like a fool I stop and stare. It's real-ly not the prop-er
a- long the lone-ly thor-ough- fare. It's not the time or place to
thing to do, but May- be You'll Be There.
look for you, but MAY- BE YOU'LL BE THERE. You said your arms would al- ways
hold me, you said your lips were mine a- lone to kiss, Now af- ter
all those things you told me, how can it end like
this? Some- day if all my pray'rs are an- swer'd,
I'll hear a foot- step on the stair. With anx- ious heart I'll hur- ry
to the door, and MAY- BE YOU'LL BE THERE.

Money Song, The

Moderato

If you've got it, You don't need it, If you need it, You don't got it, You don't
Them that have it, get more of it, Less they need it more they love it. And it
get it, shame on you. Fun-ny, Fun-ny, fun-ny, What mon-ey can do.—
B sticks to them D, like glue. F
Ask the rich man, he'll con- fess Mon-ey can't buy hap- pi- ness. Ask the poor man
D, he don't doubt. But he'd rath- er be mis- ra- ble with- than with- out. If you
spend it, please be wis- er. If you save it, You're a mis- er. You don't
want it, You're coo- coo. Fun- ny, fun- ny, fun- ny what mon-ey can do.—

Moonlight on The Col-o-ra-do

Tempo di Waltz

Moon-light on the riv-er Col-o-ra-do, How I wish that I wherethere with
 you As I sit and pine, each lone-ly sha-dow,
 Takes me back to days that we once knew We where to wedd-in'
 har-vest time, you said, That's why I'm long-ing for you When it's moon light
 on the Col-o-ra-do. I won-der if you're wait-ing for me, too.

My Foolish Heart

Slowly

The scene is set for dream-ing, Love's knock-ing at the door,
 But oh, my heart, I'm re-luc-tant to start For we've been fooled be-fore. The
 night is like a love-ly tune, Be-ware MY FOOL-ISH HEART! How
 white the ev-er, constant moon; Take care MY FOOL-ISH HEART! There's a
 line be-tween love and fas-ci-na-tion that's hard to see on an eve-nings such as this, For they
 both give the ver-y same sen-sa-tion when you're lost in the mag-ic of a kiss {His
 lips are much too close to mine, Be-ware MY FOOL-ISH HEART. But
 should our ea-ger lips com-bine Then let the fire start. For
 this time it is not fas-ci-na-tion, or a dream that will fade and fall a-part, It's
 love this time, it's love, MY FOOL-ISH HEART. The HEART.

My Reverie

Moderato

Our love is a dream but in My Rev-er-ie I can see that this love was meant for me On-ly a poor fool nev-er schooled in the whirl-pool of romance could be so cruel As you are to me My dream

My Reverie

are as worth-less as tin to me with-out you life will nev-er be-gin to be So love me As I love you in My Rev-er-ie Make my dream a re-al-i-ty Let's dis-pense with for-mal-i-ty Come to me in My Rev-er-ie

Slow Rumba Fox Trot

My Shawl

In some Cu-ban town you stop watchin an old ma-ker of shawls- A He smiles thru his beard and spins hea-ven-ly dreams for ev-ry maid A 1. quaint lit-tle man Whose gay col-ored be-ear stands near the walls shawl in his hand His call reach-es their hearts as they pa- 2. rede- My shawl pret-ty la-dy try it on you Buy my shawl span in ma-gic wish-es come true life glo-ry weaves a sto-ry of love dreams old but now My shawl brings a ro-mance may-be for you.

My Silent Love

Moderato

I reach for you like I'd reach for a star, Wor-ship-ping you from a - far,
 I'm like a flame dy-ing out in the rain, On-ly the ash-es re-main,
 Liv-ing with my si-lent love love How I long to tell all the things I have
 Smould'ring like my si-lent
 planned Still, it's wrong to tell, You would not un-der-stand You'll go a
 long nev-er dream-ing I care, Lov-ing some-bod-y some-where, Leav-ing me my si-lent love.

Moderato

My Song

My Song won't ap-pel to a lov-er of art, My Song
 Though a po-et would nev-er O-kay. My Song
 will re-veal what I feel in my heart. It won't have so much of
 Still you know what I'm striv-ing to say. The words may be crude
 Franz Schu-bert's touch and I can't be-gin with Ir-ving Ber-lin.
 The tune may be wrong But you'll find my heart in My Song.

My Wild Irish Rose

Moderato

My wild I-rish rose, The sweet-est flow'r that
 grows. You may search ev-ry-where, but none can com-pare With my wild
 I-rish rose My wild I-rish rose,
 The dear-est flow'r that grows, And some day for my
 sake, she may let me take The bloom from my wild I-rish rose.

Night And Day

Night and day you are the one, On - ly you be - neath the
 Why is it so, That this long ing for you
 moon and un - der the sun. Wheth - er near to me or far, It's no mat - ter dar - ling,
 fol - lows where - ver I go? In the roar - ing tra - ffic's boom In the si - lence of my
 lone - ly room. think of you night and day. Day and night Night and day
 un - der the hide of me There's an Oh, such a hun - gry, yearn - ing, burn - ing in -
 side of me. And it's tor - ment won't be through 'Til you let me spend my
 life mak - ing love to you, day and night night and day.

Moderato

Nightingale

NIGHT-IN - GALE, as I lie on my pil - low, I can hear you in the wil - low
 I for - get all my sor - row, as you ser - e - na - de to - mor - row
 Sing - ing love songs to the moon NIGHT-IN - with a sen - ti - men - tal tune
 loved one must have sent you to cheer me; My loved one
 who is o - ver the sea. NIGHT-IN - GALE, tho, the night seems un -
 end - ing, I can hear the love shée send - ing on the wings of mel - o - dy.

Moderato

Nobody's Sweetheart

You're no - body's sweet - heart now, They don't bab - y you some -
 walk down the Av - e nue, just can't be lieve that it's
 how, you, Fan - cy hose, silk - en gown, You'd be out of place
 in your own home town, When you paint - ed lips, paint - ed eyes,
 Wear - ing a bird of par - a - dise. It all seems
 wrong some - how That you're no - bod - y's sweet - heart now.

My Happiness

Moderato

Eve-ning shad-ows make the blue When each wea-ry day is through,
 Ev-'ry day I rem-i-nisce, Dream-ing of your ten-der kiss,
 How I long to be with you MY HAP-PI-NESS, MY HAP-PI-NESS. A
 Al-ways think-ing how I miss C
 mil-lion years it seems Have gone by since we shared our dreams, But I'll hold you a -
 gain, There'll be no blue mem-o-ries then. Wheth-er skies are gray or blue,
 An-y place on earth will do, Just as long as I'm with you. MY HAP-PI-NESS.

Nature Boy

Andante

There was a boy, a ver-y strange, en-charm-ed boy, They say he wan-dered
 And then, one day, a mag-ic day he passed my way, And while we spoke of
 ver-y far, ver-y far O-ver land and sea. A lit-tle shy
 men-y things, fools and kinge. This he said to me: The great-est thing
 and sad-dest of eye, But ver-y wise was he.
 you'll ev-er learn
 1. just to love and be loved in re-turn.

On A Slow Boat to China

I'd love to get you ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHI-NA, All to my -
 Out on the brin-y with a moon big and shin-y, Melt-ing your
 self, a lone. Get you and keep you in my arms ev-er - more,
 heart of stone.
 Leave all your lov-ers Weep-ing on the far-a-way shore. I'd love to -
 get you ON-A SLOW BOAT TO CHI-NA, All to my-self a-lone.

Moderato

Nagasaki

Hot ginger and dy-na-mi-te — There's no thing but that at night Back in Nagasak-i where the
 The way they can en-ter-tain — Would hur-ry a hur-ri-cane —

fellers chaw tobacco And the woman wick-y wack-y woo. Oh Fu-ji-a-ma You get a Mom-mer

And then your troubles increase In some pa-go-da She orders soda The earth shakes milk bakes ten cents a piece

They kies-ee and hug-ee nice — By Jin-go! it's worth the price

Back in Na-ga-sa-ki where the fellers chaw tobacco And the woman wick-y wack-y woo.

Moderato

Neapolitan Nights

Oh, nights of splen-dor, — Your charms so ten-der — Make love sur-
 sleep-ing, — A vig-il keep-ing, — While stars are

rend-er — Till stars are gone; — Oh, night of laugh-ter, —
 weep-ing — As they de-part; — Dams bells are peal-ing, —

1. Tho' tears come af-ter, — Love's re-grets, love for-gots when comes the
 - While night is steal-ing — To it's

2. dawn. — Fair Na-ples nest, lulled to rest with-in my heart. —

Rumba Tempo

Negra Consentida

Love me! — My pet Brunette, Love me! — Why won't you think of me — As I think of

you? — Hear me! — My lit-tle one, Cheer me! — I need but you near me! —

I want you, I do — Take me! — My pet Brunette, Take me! —

How can you for-sake me! — Why won't you be true? — See, Dear, —

Have pit-y on me, Dear, — And an-swer my pleas Dear! — I live but for You. —

Lightly



The first staff of music is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major (two flats). It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note F4, and then a quarter note E4. The next measure contains a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The final measure consists of a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F3. The staff ends with a double bar line.

But instead I trust her im - plic-it-ly She can go, where she wants to go do what she wants to do. I won't care, Oh THE
D.S. al Fine

Dreamily

Oh, How I Miss You Tonight



Oh, Lady Be Good

Slow and gracefully

Oh, sweet and love-ly la-dy, be good! Oh la-dy, be good
 I am so awf'-ly mis-un-der-stood, So la-dy, be good
 to me! Oh, please have some pit-y
 I'm all a-lone in this big cit-y I tell you I'm just a-lone-some
 babe in the wood So la-dy, be good to me!

Tempo di Valse Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin'

There's a bright gold-en haze on the mead-ow There's a bright gold-en
 haze on the mead-ow The corn is as high as an el-e-phant's
 eye, An' it looks like it's climb-in' clear up to the sky. Oh what a
 beau-ti-ful morn-in Oh, what a beau-ti-ful day
 I got a beau-ti-ful feel-in' Ev-'ry-thing's go-in' my way.

Valse moderato Oh! What A Pal Was Mary

Oh, what a gal was Mar-y, Oh! what a pal was she,
 An an-gel was born on Fast-er morn, and God sent her down to
 me. Heart of my heart was Mar-y,
 Soul of my soul di-vine, Though she is
 gone, love lin-ers on, for Mar-y old pal of mine.

Oh, You Beautiful Doll

Moderato (quasi Tempo di Tango)

Oh! you beau-ti - ful doll, you great big beau-ti - ful doll —

Let — me put my arms a - bout you, I — could nev - er live with - out you.

Oh! you beau-ti - ful doll, — You great big beau - ti - ful doll! — If you

ev - er leave — me, how my heart will — ache, I want to hag — you but I

fear you'd break Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! you beau - ti - ful doll!

Ol' Man River

Moderato

Ol' man riv - er, dat ol' man riv - er, He must know sumpin' but don't say noth-in', He

just keeps roll-in' He keeps on roll in' a — long. — He don't plant' ta ters, he

don't plant cot - ton, An' dem dat plants'em is soon for - got - ten: But ol' man riv - er he

jes keeps roll-in' a long. — You an' me, we sweat and strain,

Bo - dy all sch-in' an' racked wid pain, "Tote dat barge! Lift dat bate," Git a lit-tle, drunk an' you'll

land in jail. An gits wea - ry an' sick of try - in', Ahn tired of liv - in' An'

feared of dy - in'; But ol' man riv - er he jes keeps roll-in' a long. —

Old Devil Moon

Moderato

I look at you and sud-den-ly some-thing in your eyes I see
 You've got me fly-in, high and wide On a mag-ic car-pet ride
 soon be-gins be-witch-ing me. It's that old Dev-il Moon that you
 Full of but-ter-flies in side. Wan-na cry, wan-na croon, Wan-na
 stole from the skies. It's that old Dev-il Moon in your eyes.
 laugh like a loon
 1. You and your glance make this romance too hot to hand-le. Stars in the night-
 blas-ing their light Can't hold a can-dle to your raz-zle daz-zle. Just when I
 think I'm free as a dove Old Dev-il Moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love.

Moderately

Once in A While

Once In A While will you try to give one lit-tle thought to me Though some-one else may
 (dream of the mo-ments I shared with you Mo-ments be-fore we
 be near-er your heart, part. In love's smol-der-ing
 drift-ed a-
 ember, One spark may re-main if love still can re-mem-ber, The
 spark may burn a gain. I know that I'll be con-tent-ed, with
 yes-ter-day's mem-o-ry know-ing you think of me Once In A While.

Moderato con sentimento

One Alone

One a-lone to be my own, I a-lone to know her ca-ress-es;
 One to be e-ter-nal-ly The one my wor-shipping soul pos-ses-ses. At her call I'd
 give my all All my life and all my love en-dur-ing;
 This would be a mag-ic world to me, If she were mine a-lone.

One Kiss

Allegretto grazioso

One kiss, one man to save it for One love for him a -
 lone. One word, one vow and nothing more To tell him
 I'm his own. One mag - ic night with-in his arms, With
 pas - sion flow'r an - furled. But I will try to
 love on - ly one man And no oth - er man in the world.

One Night of Love

Moderate

ONE NIGHT OF LOVE, When two hearts are one,
 A night to have and hold, When love is gone and
 star-light grows cold. ONE NIGHT OF LOVE, When love is
 all that I'll re call. When at the break of
 dream, I find my lov-er gone, I'll whis-per with a smile, I've
 lived a lit-tle while I've known ONE NIGHT OF LOVE.

One Rose, The

Valse Hawaii

You're as sweet as the red rose in June, dear I love you, a - dore you, I
 do Each night thru Love-land we'd wan - der, sweet - heart
 Tell-ing love sto - ries a - new Out of blue sky a dark cloud came roll
 ing Break-ing my heart in two Don't leave me a
 lone I love on - ly you. You're the one rose that's left in my heart

Only A Rose

Moderato

On - ly a rose I give you On - ly a song
 Dy - ing a - way, On - ly a smile. To keep in mem - o - ry
 Un - til we meet An - oth - er day. On - ly a rose
 To whis - per, Blush - ing as rose as do,
 I'll bring a long smile or a song for a - ny - one On - ly a rose for you.

Moderato

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Grab your coat, and get your hat Leave your wor - ry on the door - step
 Can't you hear a pit - ter - pat? And that hap - py tune is your step
 Just di - rect your feet To the sun - ny side of the street street, I used to
 life can be so sweet On) walk in the shade with those blues on par - ade But I'm not a - fraid
 This Ro - ver crossed o - ver, If I nev - er have a cent I'll be rich as Rock - e -
 fel - ler Gold dust at my feet On the sun - ny side of the street.

Tempo di Tango

Orchids In The Moonlight

When or - chids bloom in the moon - light and lov - ers vow to be true,
 I still can dream in the moon - light of one dear night that we know. When or - chids fade in the
 dawn - ing, They speak of tears and "Good bye!" The' my dreams are shat - tered
 Like the pet - als scat - tered, Still my love can nev - er die.

Out Of Nowhere

Moderato

You came to me from out of no - where, You took my heart
and found it free. Won-der-ful dreams, won-der-ful schemes from no - where;
Made ev-ry hour sweet as a flow-er flow me. If you should go back to your
no - where, Leav-ing me with a mem-o-ry I'll al-ways wait
for your re - turn out of no - where; Hop-ing you'll bring your love to me.

Over The Rainbow

Moderately

Some - where O ver The Rain-bow { way up are high, There's a
skies are blue, And the
lond that I heard of once in a lull-a - by, true. Some day I'll wish up-on a star and
dreams that you dare to dream really do come
wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me, Where troubles melt like lemon drops, a -
way, a - bove the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me. Some-where o - ver The Rain - bow
blue - birds fly, Birds fly o - ver The Rain-bow why then, oh why can't I?

Over There

Tempo di Marcia

O - ver there, o - ver there, } Send the word, send the
So pre - pare, say a prayr,
word, { o - ver there, That the Yanks are com-ing, the Yanks are com-ing, The
to be ware, 1. F7 Bb7 F7 Bb Cdim Gm
drums rum - tum-ming ev-ry where We'll be o - ver, we're com-ing
o - ver, And we won't come back till it's o - ver o - ver there.

Pagan Love Song

Tempo di Waltz

VERSE

Where the gold-en sun beams — And the la-zy land dreams —
 All the hap-py years through — You'll be-long to me and I to
 you. — Come with me where moon-beams — Light Ta-
 hi-tian skies — And the star lit wa-ters — Lin-gor
 in your eyes — Na-tive hills are call-ing —
 To them we be-long — And we'll cheer each oth-er —
 with the Pag-an Love song. — Love song. —

Moderately slow

Guitar tacet

Pretend

PRE-TEND you're hap-py when you're blue. It is n't ver-y hard to do,
 and you'll find hap-pi-ness with out an end, when ev-er you PRE-TEND Re-mem-ber, an-y-one can
 dream, and noth-ing's bed as it may seem. The lit-tle things you have-nt
 got, could be a lot, if you'd PRE-TEND. — You'll find a love you can share,
 one you can call all your own. Just close your eyes, (shell) be there.
 You'll nev-er be a lone. And if you sing this mel-o-dy,
 you'll be pre-tend-ing, just like me The world is mine, it can be yours, my friend, So
 why don't you PRE-TEND PRE-TEND you're hap-py when you're TEND. —

Paper Doll

Slowly

I'm goin' to buy a PA-PER Doll that can call my own, A doll that other fellows can not steal. And then the flir-ty, flir-ty, guys with their flir-ty, flir-ty eyes, Will have to flirt with dollies that are real. When I come home at night she will be wait-ing, She'll be the true-est doll in all this world. I'd rather have a PA-PER DOLL to call my own, than have a fick-le-mind-ed real life girl.

Moderato

Paradise

And then he holds my hand, (Mn) And then I holds mine the light, (Mn) And then he un-der-stand (Mn) His eyes a-fire with one de-sire, Then a heav-en-ly kiss, Could I re-sist? (Whist-le) He takes me to Par-a-dise.

Parlez Moi D'amour

Tempo di Valse moderato

Speak to me of love and say what I'm long-ing to hear, Ten-der words of love re-peat them a gain I im-plore you, Speak to me of love and whis-per these words to me, "Dear, a dore you!"

Pennies From Heaven

Ev-'ry time it rains, it rains **PENNIES FROM HEAV-EN.** — You'll find your
 Don't you know each cloud contains **PENNIES FROM HEAV-EN?** —
 for-tune falling All o-ver town. — Be sure that your um-brel-la is up-side
 down. Trads them for a pack-age of Sun-shine and flow-ers. — If you want the
 things you love, You must have show-ers. So when you hear it thun-der
 Don't run un-dar a tree — There'll be **PENNIES FROM HEAV-EN** For you and me.

Penthouse Serenade

Just pic-ture a penthouse way up in the sky, With hinges on chim-neys for
 all of so-ci-e-ty well stay a-loof and live in pro-pri-e-ty
 stars to go by; A sweetslice of heaven for just you and I when we're a-lone. From
 there on the roof, Two heaven-ly her-mits we will be in truth When
 we're a-lone Ami We'll see life's mad pat-tern As we view old Man-hat-tan.
 Then we can thank our luck-y stars, That we're liv-ing as we are. In
 our lit-tle penthouse, we'll al-ways con-true to keep love and ro-mance for-
 ev-er a-live, In view of the Hud-son just o-ver the Drive When we're a-lone.

Moderato

People Will Say We're In Love

Don't throw bou-quets at me Don't please my
 don't sigh and gaze at me Your sighs are
 folks too much like mine. Don't laugh at my jokes too much
 mustn't glow like mine.
 Peo-ple will say we're in love! say we're in love!
 Don't start col-lect-ing things Give me my
 rose and my glove. Sweet-heart they're sus-
 pect-ing things — Peo-ple will say we're in love.

Perfidia

To you My heart cries out "PERFIDIA" For I found you the
 eyes are ech-o-ing PER-FI-DI-A For-get-ful of our
 love of my life in some-bo-dy el-se's arms. Your With a
 pro-mise of love You're char-ing an-oth-er's charms.
 sad lament, my dream have faded like a broken melo-dy; While the gods of love look down and laugh
 at what romantic fools we mortals be. And now I know my love was not for you,
 And so I'll take it back with a sigh, per-fid-i-ous one goo-bye.

Moderato Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone, Oh, hon-ey, though our friendship
 if you can't say an-y-thing real nice.
 es, from now on; And, lis-ten, not to talk at all, is My ad-
 vice. We're Par-ting, you go your way I'll go mine, its best that we do;
 Here's a kiss! I hope that this brings lots of luck to you. Makes no dif-fer-ence how-
 I car-ry on, Re-men-ber, please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone.

Moderato

Poinciana

Poin-ci-an-a, your branches speak to me of love, With pale moon
 some-how I feel the jungle heat, in me
 is cast-ing shad-ows from a bove, Love is ev-ry-where, its
 there grows a rhythmic sav-age beat.
 mag-ic per-fume fills the air, To and fro you away, my heart's in time, I've learned to
 care, poin-ci-an-a, from now un-til the dawn-ing day,
 I'll learn to love for-ev-er come what may.

Pranut Vendor, The

Allegretto

Pea-nuts! Pea-nuts!

If you have-dt got ba-na-nas don't be blue, Pea-nuts in a lit-tle

bag are call-ing you. For at the ve-

ry break-of day, The pea-nut ven-dor's on his way

Thru ev-'ry ci-ty town and coun-try lane, You'll hear him sing his plain-tive lit-tle strain

And as he goes by to you he'll say,

Pea-nuts, roast-ed to-day Fresh-ly roast-ed to-day! If you're looking for a

mor-al to his song Fif-ty mil-lion lit-tle mon-keys can't be wrong.

Peg O' My Heart

Slowly

Peg O' My Heart I love you, Don't let us part, I love you,

I al-ways knew, It would be you, Since I heard your lilt-ing laughter,

It's your I-rish heart I'm af-ter Peg O' My Heart, Your glanc-es make my heart say

How's chances? Come, be my own - Come, make your home in my heart.

Poor Butterfly

Slowly with much expression

Poor But-ter fly! — 'neath the blossoms wait - ing — Poor But-ter fly! —
 for she loved him so. — The mo-ments pass in - to hours — The hours —
 pass in - to years — And as she smiles through her tears, — She mur-murs low, —
 — The moon and I — know that he be faith - ful, — I'm sure he come —
 to me bye and bye. — But if he don't come back — Then I nev - er
 sigh or cry — I just mus' die. — Poor But - tar - fly. —

Moderato

Pretty Baby

Ev - ry - bo - dy loves a ba - by that's why I'm in love with you, Pret - ty Ba - by, Pret - ty
 Ba - by; And I'd like to be your sis - ter, broth - er, dad and moth - er too, Pret - ty Ba - by, Pret - ty
 Ba - by. Won't you come and let me rock you in y cradle of love, — And we'll cud - dle all the time. Oh! I
 want a lov - in' Ba - by and it might as well be you, Pret - ty Ba - by of mine.

Prisoner of Love

Alone from night to night you'll find me, Too weak to break the chains that bind me;
 For one com-mand I stand and wait now, From one who's mis - ter of my Fate now;
 I need no shackles to remind me, I'm just a pris-ner of love. I'm just a pris-ner of love. What's the
 I can't escape for it's too late now, good of my car-ing, if some-one is shar-ing Those arms with me? Al-though (he has an-oth - er, I
 can't have an-oth - er; For I'm not free. . . { he's in my dream, a wake or sleep-ing
 Up-on my knees to (him) I'm creeping; My ver-y life is in (his) keeping. I'm just a pris - ner of love.

Put on Your Old Grey Bonney

Moderato

Put on your old grey bon-net with the blue rib-bon on it, While
hitch old Dob-bin to the shay, And through the fields of clo-ver, We'll drive
up to Do-ver on our gold-en Wed-ding day.

Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey

Moderato

PUT YOUR ARMS A-ROUND ME HON-EY Hold me tight Hud-dle up and
When they look at me, my heart be-gins to float Then it starts a-
cud-dle up with all your might, Oh, babe, Won't you roll dem
rock-in like a mo-tor boat
eyes, Eyes that I just i-dol Oh! Oh!
I nev-er knew An-y girl like you.

Red Sails In The Sunset

Slow

RED SAILS IN THE SUN-SET 'Way Out, on the sea Oh 'car-ry my
He sailed at the dawn-ing All day I've been blue RED SAILS IN THE
loved one Home safe-ly to me you. Swift wings you must bor-row
SUN-SET I'm trust-ing in
Make straight for the shore We mar-ry to-mor-row And he goes sailing no
more RED SAILS IN THE SUN-SET 'Way out on the sea
Oh, 'car-ry my loved one Home safe-ly to me.

Rio Rita

Moderate

Musical score for 'Rio Rita' in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderate'. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Ri - o Ri - ta, Life is sweet-er, Ri ta, When you are near,
 Ri o Ri - ta, Life's com - plet-er. Ri - ta, to
 have you here. All I ask from a - bove Is one
 day your lips will say, "I have you." Ri - o
 Ri - ta, Sefti - or - i - ta, Here is my heart.

Rockin' Chair

Moderato

Musical score for 'Rockin' Chair' in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Old ROCK-IN-CHAIRS get me, Come by my side, Estab - me - that
 gin, son 'fore I tan your hide, Can't get from this cab - in gold no
 where; Just sit me here grab - bin at the flies' round this ROCK - IN' CHAIR.
 My dear old Aunt Har - ri - et In hea - ven she be, Send me sweet
 cha - ri - et, For the end of the trou - ble I see, Old Rock - In Chair,
 get's it, Judg - ment - day is here, Chained to my Rock - In Chair.

Ro - Ro - Rollin' Along

Moderato

Musical score for 'Ro - Ro - Rollin' Along' in C major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

When cares pursue me, I'm nev - er gloom-y I keep on sing - in' a song Tho' the
 No need to hur - ry, No need to wor - ry That things are gon - na go wrong Like the
 clouds hang low I laugh at woe And go (Ro - Ro - Roll - in' A - long Rollin' A - long Give me the moon for
 birds that sing I dream of Spring As I'm)
 plan - ket Give me the stars o - ver head I'll make the moon - tain my door - step,
 I'll make the des - ert my bed I'll spend the bou - rs A - mong the flowers I'll stay a - way from the
 throng Let it rain or shine, the world is mine As I'm Ro - Ro - Roll - in' A long.

Rosalie

Allegretto

Re - sa - lie, my dar - ling, Re - sa - lie, my
 dream, Since, one night. When stars danced a - bove, I'm oh
 oh, so much in love so, Ro - sa - lie, have mer - cy!
 Ro - sa - lie, don't de - cline, won't you make my life thrill - ing, And
 tell me you're will - ing to be mine, Ros - a - lie, mine!

Moderato with expression Rose - Marie

Oh, Rose - Ma - rie, I love you! I'm al - ways dream - ing
 of you. No mat - ter what I do, I can't for - get you; Some -
 times I wish that I had nev - er met you! And yet if I should lose you,
 'Twould mean my ver - life to me; Of all the queens that
 ev - er lived I'd choose you To rule me, my Rose - Ma - rie.

Moderato

Rose of The Rio Grande

Rose of the Ri - o Grande Rose of the
 Bor - der Land On - word then hand in hand We'll leave the preacher's
 side room Hap - py lit - tle bride groom, bride - groom, Ov - er those hills of sand
 I've got your love nest planned You claim it
 I'll name it "Rose of Ri o Grande."

Rose of Washington Square

Moderato

Rose of Wash - ington Square — A flow - er so fair —
 I'll nev - er de - part — But dwell in your heart —
 — should blos - som where the sun shines Rose, — for na - ture did no mean —
 — That you should blush un - seen — But be the queen of some fair gar - den love to
 care — I'll bring the sun - beams from the Hea - vens to you and
 give you kins - es that sparkle with dew My Rose — of Wash - ington Square. —

Roses For Remembrance

Moderato

Ro - es For Re - mem - brance Just a sweet re - mem - brance
 Of the gar - den where we met, They will whis - per "Don't for - get me
 With our love dream's end - ing To you I am send - ing
 Just these Ro - es For Re - mem - brance Dear, re - mem - ber me. —

Roses of Picardy

Mightly

Ro - ses are shin - ing in Pi - car - dy in the hush of the sil - ver dew,
 Ro - ses are flow'r - ing in Pi - car - dy, but there's nev - er a rose like you! And the
 ro - ses will die with the sum - mer - time, And our roads may be far — a - part, But there's
 one rose that dies not in Pi - car - dy! 'tis the rose that I keep in my heart!

Rosetta

Moderato

RO SET-TA, My RO-SET-TA, In my heart dear, There's
told me, that you loved me, Nev-er leave me for
no one but you; You some-bod-y new; You've made my
whole life a dream, I pray you'll make it come true; RO-
SET-TA, My RO-SET-TA, Please say, I'm just the one dear for you.

Andante Moderato

Rosita

Sweet girl of my dreams hear my song I im-plore you,
Soul of my soul, hear my gay ser-e-nade,
Deep in my heart I will al-ways a-dore you,
I'll love but you, my Ros-i-ta for aye.

Allegro moderato

Row, Row, Row

And then he'd row, row, row, Way up the Riv-er he would
row, row, row, A bug he'd give her, Then he'd kiss her now and
then She would tell his when, He'd fool a-round and fool a-round and
then they'd kiss a-gain, and then he'd row, row, row, a lit-tle
furth-er he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh, Then he'd drop both his oars,
Take a few more en-cores and then he'd row, row, row.

Rambling Rose

Moderato

Ev - 'ry - one knows She's a Ram - bl - ing Rose She's a
 beau - ty grow - ing wild birds in their nest seem to
 whis - tle their best for moth - er na - ture's fav - rite child
 1. C She's got the kind of af - fec - - tion That just
 1. G B7 Em A7 winds a - round your heart You'd bet - ter run for pro - tec - -
 1. D7 tion or she might up - set your flow - er cart
 2. C An - y - one knows you can train a rose to
 G Gdim D7 G be a cling - ing vine So from this day hence there'll be a
 Dm E7 A7 D7 G pick - et - fence 'round that Ram - bling Rose of mine.

Say Something Sweet to Your Sweetheart

Moderato

Say some - thing sweet to your sweet - heart, Tell her how
 much you care. Say some - thing sen - ti - ment - al
 Am7 D7 A7 D7 it won't cost a thing. You'll find what hap - pi - ness a gen - tle word can
 bring. You can't hide those love words in - side you, And
 D7 Am B Am Gdim still keep the one you a - dore So say some - thing sweet to your
 G E7 A7 D7 G sweet - heart and you'll be sweet - hearts for ev - er more.

Runnin' Wild

Moderato

Run-nin' wild, lost con-trol, Run-nin' wild,
 night-y bold, Feel-in' gay, reck-less too
 Care free mind all the time, nev-er blues Al-ways goin'
 don't know where, Al-ways showin' I don't care,
 Don't love no-bod-y, it's not worth while. All a-lone, run-nin' wild.

San

Not fast

Oh, sweet heart Lo-na my darl-ing Lo-na
 Why have you gone a-way? You said you loved me
 But if you loved me, Why did you act this way?
 If I had ev-er been un-true to you, What you have
 done would be the thing to do. But my heart aches, dear, And it will
 break, dear, If you don't come back home a-gain to San!

School Days

Valse moderato

School-days, school-days, dear old gold-en rule-days
 Read-in' and 'rit-in' and 'rith-me-tic, Taught to the tune of a hick-'ry
 stick, You were my queen in cal-i-co, I was your
 bash-ful bare-foot beau, And you wrote on my slate, I
 love you, Joe, When we were a coup-le of kids.

Moderato

September in The Rain

The leaves of brown came tum-bling down, re-mem-ber. In Sep-tem-ber, sun went out Just like a dy-ing em-ber, That Sep-tem-ber, in the rain. The rain, To ev-'ry word of Love I heard you whis-per, the rain-drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain, Though Spring is here, to me it's still Sep-tem-ber, That Sep-tem-ber, in the rain.

With expression

Shadow Waltz

In the shadows, let me come and sing to you, Let me dream a song that I can bring to you; Take me in your arms and let me cling to you, Let me linger long, let me live my song. In the win-ter, let me bring the spring to you. Let me feel that I mean ev-'ry-thing to you: Love's old song will be new. In the shad-ows, when I come and sing to you.

Moderato

Sheik Of Araby, The

I'm the Sheik of Ar-a-by, Your love be- longs to me. At night when you're a sleep In to your tent I'll creep. The stars that shine a bove, Will light our way to love. You'll rule this land with me. The Sheik of Ar-a-by.

September Song

Moderato assai

Oh, it's a long, long while From May to De - cem - ber, . . . But the days grow short, . . .
 When you reach Sep - tem - ber, . . . When the au - tumn wea - ther . . . turns the leaves to flame,
 One has - n't got time . . . for the wait - ing game, Oh, the days dwindle down . . .
 . . . to a pre - cious few Sep - tem - ber, No - vem - ber!
 And there few pre - cious days I'll spend with you, These pre - cious days I'll spend with you.

Side By Side

Moderato

Oh! we ain't got a bar - rel of mon - ey, May - be we're rag - ged and
 Don't know what's comin' to mor - row, May - be it's trou - ble and
 fun - ny, But we'll trav - el (a long - Sing - in' a song -) Side By Side Thru all kinds of
 sor - row, (the road, Shar - in' our load)
 weath - er What if the sky should fall . . . Just as long as we're to - geth - er, It
 does - n't mat - ter at all . . . When they've all had their quarrels and part - ed Well be the same as we
 start - ed Just trav - elin' a long - Sing - in' a song - Side By Side.

Somebody Else Is Taking My Place

SOME - BO - DY, ELSE IS TA - KING MY PLACE Some bo - dy
 else now shares your em brace While I am try - ing To keep from cry - ing
 You go a round with a smile on your face Lit - tle you care for vows that you
 made Lit - tle you how much I have paid My heart is
 ach - ing My heart is break - ing For SOME - BO - DY'S TA - KING MY PLACE.

She's Funny That Way

Moderately

I'm not much to look at, nothin' to see, - Just glad I'm livin' and lucky to be, -
 I can't save a dol-lar, ain't worth a cent, - She does-nt bol-ler she'd live in a tent, -
 I got a wo-man, cra-sy for me, - She's Fun-ny That Way. She's Fun-ny That Way.
 I got a wo-man, cra-sy for me, -
 The' she loves to work and slave for me ev-'ry day, She'd be so much
 bet-ter off if I went a-way. But why should I leave her, why should I go, -
 She'd be un hap-py with-out me I know, I got a wo-man, cra-sy for me, - She's Fun-ny That Way.

Moderato

S - H - I - N - E

Shine a-way your blues-ies, Shine, start wit' your
 shoes-ies, Shine each place up, make it look like now,
 Shine your face up, wear a smile, - or two, Shine your these and
 tho-sies, You'll find that ev-'ry-thing will turn out fine, Folks will
 shine up to ya, Ev-'ry-one will bow-dy-do ya, You'll make the whole world shine,

Slowly

Shine On Harvest Moon

Oh, Shine on, SHINE ON HARVEST-MOON up in the sky, I ain't
 had no lov- in since A-pril, Jan-u-a-ry June-or Ju-ly. - Snow time ain't no time to stay -
 out doors and spoon, So shine on, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON, for me and my gal: -

Shoe Shine Boy

Moderato

Shoe Shine Boy, you work hard all day, } Shoe Shine Boy, { got no time to play
 You find joy in the things you do, } { sel-dom ev-er blue
 Ev-'ry nick-el helps a lot, } So, shine, shine, Shoe Shine Boy. — Shine Boy. —
 You're content with what you've got, }
 Pep-ple look at you with scorn Cause your clothes are worn and torn, Still you nev-er
 whine. — You keep walk-ing up and down the street, Plead-ing with each one you meet,
 Bro-ther, can you spare a shine? Shoe Shine Boy, soon the day will come, Shoe Shine Boy,
 soon a tune you'll hear, Ev-'ry nick-el helps a lot, So, shine, shine, Shoe Shine Boy. —

Moderato

Siboney

If you've been in Ha-van-a — You have heard a dream-y tune, —
 When you think of Ha-van-a — You re-call this dream-y
 tune. — If you've danced in Ha-van-a — You've
 caught its fun-ny rhythm — that made your senses stray. — Night and
 day — here's that ten-ta-liz-ing mel-o-dy they play.
CHORUS
 Si-bo-ney, — that's the tune that they croon at you down Ha-
 van-a way, — Si-bo-ney, — that's the
 dance that they dance at the Ca-fe, — And that
 tune brings you dreams so — it seems un-der-neath the sil-ver moon, —
 As they play — Si-bo-ney, ev-'ry
 — care will fade a-way, — Pas-ci-nat-ing, cap-ti-vat-ing, Si-bo-ney. —

Show Me The Way To Go Home

Fox-trot moderato, with a good swing

G G7 C G
 Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed I had a lit-tle drink-a-bout an
 Em A7 D7 G G7
 hour a - go, And it's gone right to my head. Where - ev - er I may roam, On
 C D7 G G7 Em A7 D7 G
 land, or sea, or foam, You can al-ways hear me sing-ing this song, Show me the way to go home.

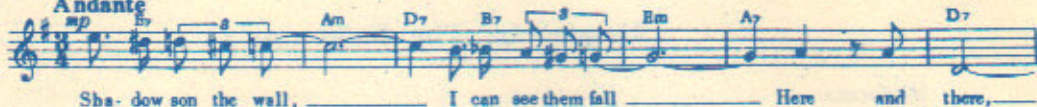
Sleepy Time Gal

Moderato

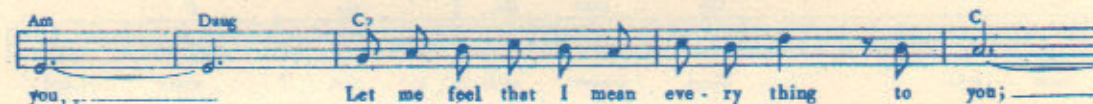
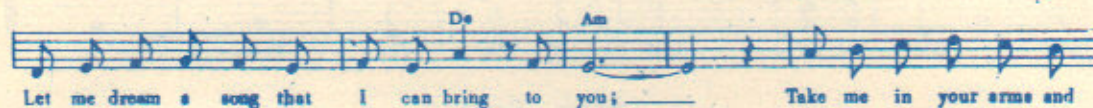
G Eb7 D7
 Sleep-y time gal, You're turn-ing night in - to day, Sleep-y time - gal,
 G G F7 F7
 You've danced the ev-'ning a - way, — Be fore each sil-ver-y star — Fades out of
 A7
 sight, — Please give me one lit-tle kiss, — Then let us whis - per Good -
 D7 D+ G Eb7
 night, — It's get-tin' late and dear, your pil-low's wait-in, Sleep-y time gal, When all your
 D7 B7 Em
 danc-in' is thru, — Sleep-y time gal, I'll find a cot-tage for you, —
 G Dm
 You'll learn to cock and to sew, — What's more you'll love it, I know, —
 Eb7 Am Cm D7 G
 When you're a stay-at-home, Play-at-home, Eight-o'-clock, Sleep-y time gal.

Shadow Waltz

Andante

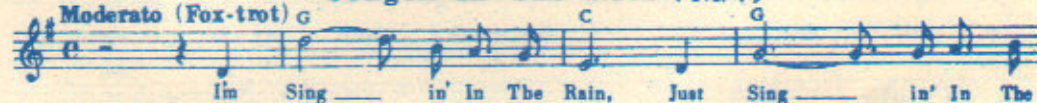


Refrain



Singin' In The Rain (No. 1)

Moderato (Fox-trot)



Singin' In The Rain (No. 2)

Moderato

sun's in my heart. And I'm rea - dy for love. Let the storm - y clouds
chase Ev - 'ry one from the place, Come on with the rain, I've a
smile on my face. I'll walk down the lane. With a hap - py re -
frain. And sing - in' just Sing - in'. In The Rain.

Moderato (With a lift)

Slow Poke

You keep me wait - in' till it's get - tin' ag - gres - vet - in'; You're a Slow - poke,
I wait - 'n wor - ry but you nev - er seem to hur - ry yate a
Slow - poke. Time means noth - in' to you, I wait and
then late s - gain Eight o - clock, nine o - clock,
quar - ter to ten. Why should I lin - ger ev - 'ry time you snap your fin - ger. Lit - tle
Slow - poke, Why can't you hast - en when you see the times a - wast - in. You're a
Slow - poke, dear Why should I keep try - in' to change you
it's not the thing to do I guess I'll have to learn to be a Slow - poke
1. too! 2. too!

Smile, Darn Ya, Smile

Moderato

SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE, — You know this old world is a
 grest world af ter all. — SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE, —
 — And right a way watch "La - dy Luck" pay you a call. — Things a nev - er
 black as they are paint - ed, Time for you and joy to get ac - quaint - ed.
 Make life worth while — Come on and SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE. —

Moderato

Smiles

There are smiles — that make us hap - py, — there are
 smiles — that make us blue; — There are smiles that
 steal a - way the tear - drops — as the sun - beams steal a - way the
 dew; — There are smiles that have a - ten - der mean - ing — that the
 eyes of love a - lone may see, — and the smiles that
 fill my life with sun - shine — are the smiles that you give to me

Tempo di Marcia Smile, Smile, Smile!

Pack up your trou - bles in your old kit - bag, And smile, smile,
 smile, — While You've a lu - ci - fer to light your lag,
 Smile, boys, that's the style. — What's the use of wor - ry - ing? —
 — It nev - er was worth while. — so Pack up your
 trou - bles in your old kit bag, And smile, smile, smile. —

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

Andante moderato

They asked me how I - knew My true love was - true. — I of-course re -

plied, Some-thing here in - side, Can-not be de - nied. — They said some-day you'll

find, All who love are blind, — When your heart's on fire, You must re - al - ize Smoke gets in your

eyes. — So I chaffed — them and I gay - ly laughed — to think they could

doubt my love. Yet - to - day — My love has flown a - way — I am with -

out my love. Now laugh - ing friends de - ride Tears I can - not

hide. — So I smile and say, "When a love - ly flame dies, Smoke gets in your eyes". —

Smoke Rings

Slowly

Where do they go — The Smoke Rings I blow — each night, —

What do they do — Those cir - cles of blue — and

white? — Oh! why do they seem — to

pic - ture a - dream — bove Then

why do they fade — My ven - tom par - ade — of love? —

So Beats My Heart For You

Moderato

As beats the o - cean surf up - on the sand } So beats my
For just as con - stant - ly as sea meets land, }
heart for you. you. I'll al - ways be true,
faith - ful to you, Skies have been blue since you came in view.
As beats the rhy - thm of a might - y band, So beats my
heart for you, dear, So beats my heart for you.

Tango tempo

Softly As In A Morning Sunrise

Soft - ly, as in a morn - ing sun - rise, The light of love comes steal - ing
Flan - ing, with all the glow of sun - rise, A burn - ing kiss is seal - ing
In - to a new born day, oh! For the pas - sions that thrill love
The vow that all be tray. And lift you high to heav - en, Are the pas - sions that kill love And let you fall to,
hell? So ends each sto - ry. soft - ly, as in on eve - ning sun - set,
The light that gave you glo - ry will take it all a - way!

Slowly

Solitude

In my SOL - I - TUDE YOU { haup! me With re - ver - ies }
taunt me With mem - o - ries
of days gone by I sit in my chair, I'm
filled with de - spir, There's no one could be so and With gloom ev - 'ry - whers, I
sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad In my SOL - I - TUDE
I'm pray - ing Dear Lord a - bove Bend back my love.

So M ny Memories

Moderato

SO MA - NY MEM - O - RIES⁸ Some - times I think I'll cry So ma - ny thoughts of you
 In - to each lone - ly hour You seem to come and go The hap - pi - ness you bring

That sim - ply will not die All day a - won - d'rin' Where you may be
 You'll nev - er.

All night a - dream - in' You're still with me nev - er know For tho' you
 left me, You left me, too, SO MA - NY MEM - O - RIES of you.

Somebody Else Is Taking My Place

SOME - BO - DY ELSE IS TA - KING MY PLACE Some - bo - dy else now
 shares your em - brace While I am try - ing To keep from cry - ing You go a -
 round with a smile on your face Lit - tle you care for vows that you make
 Lit - tle you care how much I have paid My heart is ach - ing
 My heart is break - ing For SOME - BO - DY'S TA - KING MY PLACE.

Somebody Loves Me

Very legato

Some - bod - y. loves me I won - der who, I won - der who she can be -
 Some - bod - y loves me I wish I knew,
 Who can she be wor - ries me, For ev - 'ry girl who pass - es
 me I shout, Hey! may - be, You were meant to be my lov - ing ba - by;
 Some - bod - y loves me I won - der who, May be it's you.

Someday Sweetheart

Moderato

Some day sweet heart, you may be sor - ry for what you've
done to my poor heart, you may re - gret the vows you've
brok - en, The things you did that made us drift a - part,
You're hap - py now and can't see how the wear - y
blues will ev - er come to you. But as you sow so shall you
reap, dear, and what you reap will make you weep some day, sweet - heart

Things I Love, The

The glow of sun - set in the sum - mer skies,
A sil - ver moon - beam peep - ing thru the trees,
The gold-en flick-er of the fire - flies, The gleam of love-light in your love - ly eyes
A bed of tu - lips nod-ding in the breeze, The look you give in an - swer to my pleas
1. Dm G+ C 2. Dm+ G+ C
These are the things I love these are the things I love, Oh,
once I thought that life was just a win - ter thing, my heart was - cold, and
then you came to me and like a breath of spring you turned the silver snow to gold.
A rob - in's ser - en - ade when day is thru, The bab - bling brook be - side our
ren - az - ous, Your sweet voice whispering Dar - ling I love you These are the things I love.

Somebody Stole My Gal

Brightly

Some-bod-y stole my gal _____ Some-bod-y
The kiss-es I loved so _____ He's get-ting
stole my gal _____ Some-bod-y came and took her a-way
now I _____
She did-n't e-ven say she was leav-in',
know _____ And Gee! I know that she would come to
me _____ If she could see _____ Her bro-ken heart-ed
lone-some pal _____ Some-bod-y stole my gal. _____

Moderato

Someone To Watch Over Me

There's a some-body I'm longing to see. I hope that he turns out to be Some one/wholl
I'm a lit-tle lamb who's lost in the wood. I know I could Al-ways be good To one
watch o-ver me _____ me. _____ Al-though he may not be the
man some Girls think of as hand-some, To my heart he car-ries the
key. _____ Won't you tell him please to put on some speed, Fol-low my lead,
Oh, how I need _____ Some-one to watch o-ver me. _____

Slow fox trot

Sometimes I'm Happy

Some-times I'm hap-py, Some-times I'm blue, My dis-po-si-tion
do-pends on you, I nev-er mind the rain from the skies,
If I can find the sun in your eyes, Some-times I love you,
Some-times I hate you, But when I hate you, It's 'cause I love you,
That's how I am, so what can I do? I'm hap-py when I'm with you.

Somewhere A Voice is Calling

Slowly with expression

B^b C⁺ C⁷ F⁹ F⁷ B^b B^b B^b E^b G⁷ C dim
 Dusk, and the shad-ows fall-ing O'er land and sea; Some where a voice is
 B^b C^{m7} F⁷ B^b E^b C⁺ C⁷ F⁹ F⁷
 call-ing, Call-ing for me! Dusk, and the shad-ows fall-ing
 B^b F^{m7} G G⁷ G^{m7} G⁷ C C⁺ C⁷ F⁷ B^b A^b B^b E^b
 O'er land and sea; Some-where a voice is call-ing, Call-ing for me.

Moderato

Song Is You, The

C Cdim Dm G⁷ C
 I hear mu-sic when I look at you — A beau-ti-ful them of ev-'ry
 I hear mu-sic when I touch your hand, — A beau-ti-ful mel-o-dy from
 Gdim Dm⁷ G⁷ C E^b
 dream I ev-er know — Down-deep in my heart — I hear it
 some en-chant-ed land, —
 Dm⁷ G⁷ G⁴ C Dm⁷ G⁷
 play, — I feel it start, — Then melt a-way.
 E^m A⁷ Dm G⁷ C
 I hear it say — Is this the day?
 E E^{m7} A B⁷ E
 I a-lone — have heard this love-ly strain, — I a-lone —
 — have heard this glad re-frain, — Must-it be — For-ev-er in —
 C⁺ F⁷ B⁷
 side of me, — Why can't I let it go, — Why can't I let you know, —
 C Cdim G⁷
 — Why can't I let you know the song my heart would sing, —
 C C⁷ F
 — That beau-ti-ful rhaps-o-dy of love and youth and spring —
 F^m C E^m A⁷ Dm G⁷ C
 — The mu-sic is sweet, — The words are true, — The song is you.

Song of Songs, The

Moderato con moto

Song of Songs, song of mem-o-ry, And broken mel-o-dy, of love and life, Never more to me Can that
mel-o-dy Fill the heart with the joy once it knew. O night of blies, night of
June and love, Be-neath the stars, a-mid the ros-es O dream of de-light that
fad-ed at dawn O song of songs O night of blies When you were my whole world of love.

Song of The Islands

Andante moderato

fla-wai-i-isles of beau-ty Where skies are blue and love is
val-leys with their rain-bows Your mount-tains green, the a-sure
true Where balun-y airs and gold-en moon-light Ca-ress the
sea Your fra-grant flowers en chant-ing mu-sic U-nite and
wav-ing palms of Ho-no-lu-lu. Your me-
sing a-lo-ha oe to

Song of The Vagabonds

March tempo Bright Fox trop

Sons of toil and dan-ger, Will you serve a stranger And how
down to Bur-gun-dy? Sons of shame and sor-row,
will you cheer to-mor-row For the crown of Bur-gun-dy?
On-ward! On-ward! Swords a-against the Foe For-ward!
For-ward the li-ly ban-ners go! Sons of France a-round us,
Break the chain that bound us, And to Hell with Bur-gun-dy!

South of The Border

Moderato (scrensde)

SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER Down Mex - i - co way That's where I
pic - ture In old Span - ish lace Just for a
fell in love when stars a - hove came out to play And now as I wan - der
ten der while I kissed the smile up - on her face For ' it was "Fi - es - ta"
My thoughts ev - er stray SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER Down Mex - i - co
And we were so gay SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER Down Mex - i - co
way She was a Then she sighed as she whispered "Ma - Ba - na" Nev - er
dream - ing that we were part ing And I lied as I whispered "Ma - Ba - na" For our to -
mor - row nev - er came SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER I rode back one day
There in a veil of white by can - die - light she knelt to pray The mis - sion bells
told me That I must - n't stay SOUTH OF THE BOR - DER
Down Mex - i - co way Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!
Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!

Moderato

3' Posin'

S'POS - IN' I should fall in love with you, Do you think that
S'POS IN' I should say, "For you I yearn, Would you think I'm
you could love me too? S'POS - IN' I should hold you and ca -
ress you, ould it im - press you, Or - dis - tress you?
speak - ing out of turn? And S'POS - IN' I'd de - clare it, would you
take my love and share it? I'm not S'POS - IN', I'm in love with you.

St. Louis Blues

I hate to see — de ev'-nin' sun go down — Hate to see —
 Been to de Gypsy — to get ma for - tune tole — To de Gypay —

de eve - nin' sun go down —
 done got ma for - tune tole. — Cause my ba - by,
 Cause I'm most wile —

he done lef dis town —
 'bout ma Jel - ly Roll — Feel - in' to - mor - row
 Cyp - sy done tole me,

lak — Ah feel to day —
 "don't you wear no black" — Feel to - mor - row — lak — Ah feel to -
 Yes she done tole me "don't you wear no

day —
 black" — I'll pack my trunk —
 Go to St. Louis — Make ma get a - him
 You can win —

way — St. Lou - is wo - man —
 back — Help me to Cai - ro — Wid her dia - mon, rings —
 make St. Louis by ma self —

Pulls det men roun' —
 Git to Cai - ro — by her a - pron. strings —
 find ma ole friend Jeff, —

'Twant for pow der —
 Gwine to pin ma — an' for store — bought hair —
 self close to his side —

De — man I love —
 If ah flag his train — would not gone no where. —
 I sho can ride. —

Chorus
 Got de St. Lou - is Blues jes as blue as — Ah — can be —
 I — loves dat — man lak a school boy — loves his pie —

Dat — man got a heart lak a rock cast in the sea — Or —
 Lak a Ken - tuck - y Col' - nel — loves his mint an' rye, — Pl —

else he — wouldn't have — gone — so — far — from — me. — Dog - gone - it ?
 love ma — ba - by — till — the — day — Ah — die. —

Star Dust

Moderato

Some-times I won-der why I spend the lone-ly night Dreaming of a song? the
side a gar-den wall, when stars are bright You are in my arms, the
mel-o-dy haunts my rev-e-rie, And I am once again with you, When our
night-in-gale tells his fair-y tale of par-a-dise where roses grew Tho I
love was new, and each kiss an inspi-ra-tion, But that was long a-go now
my con-so-la-tion is in the star-dust of a song. Be dream in vain. In my
heart it will re-main: My star dust mel-o-dy Themem-o-ry of love's re-frain.

Stars in My Eyes

Andante

Stars in my eyes tell how I feel, For this ten-der
pas-sion is real. I am loved, I am-blessed. All that
ea-ger long-ing is laid to rest. Stars in my eyes will al-ways
shine While your heart beats with mine. Till your
love for me diss, There's be stars in my eyes.

Stompin' at The Savoy

Not too fast

Sa-voy, the home of sweet ro-mance Sa-voy, it wins you at a glance Sa-voy,
Your form just like a cling-in' vine Your lips, so warm and sweet is wine Your cheek,
gives hap-py, feet a chance to dance How my heart is sing-in'
so soft and close to mine di-vine.
while the band is swing-in' Nev-er tired of rous-in' and stomp-in' with you,
At the Sa-voy what joy, a per-fect hol-i-day Sa-voy, where we can glide and away
Sa-voy, there let me stomp a-way, with you.

Stormy Weather

Slow Lament

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, Storm-y weath-er, —
 bare, — gloom and mis'-ry ev'-ry where,
 since my man and I ain't to- geth- er, — Keeps rain- in' all the time, Life is
 just can't get my poor self to- geth- er, — I'm wear-y all the
 time, — the time, — So wear-y all — the time, —
 When he went a - way — the blues walked in and met me, If he stays a - way — old rock - in'
 chair will get me, All I do is pray — the Lord s - bows will let me
 walk in the sun once more, Can't go on, — ev'-ry thing I had is gone, Storm-y
 weather Since my man and I ain't to- geth- er, — Keeps rai - in' all — the
 time, — Keeps rain- in' all — the time. —

Strike up the Band

In slow march time

Let the drums roll out! — Let the trum- pet call! — While the
 peo- ple about! — Strike up the band! — Hear the cym- bals ring! —
 Call - ing one and all — To the mar- tial swing — Strike up the
 band! — There is work to be done, to be done! There's a war to be won, to be
 won! Come you son of a son of a gun! Take your stand! — Fall in line, yea ho! —
 Come a - long, let's go! — Hey, lead- er! Strike up the band!

Stumbling

Moderato

Stum-bling all a-round. Stum-bling all a-round, stum-bling all a-round so fun-ny,
That's the lat-est step, that's the lat-est step, that's the lat-est step, My hon-ey,

Stum-bling here and there, Stum-bling ev-ry-where And I must de-clare, I stepped right on her toes,
No-tice all the pep, no-tice all the pep, no-tice all the pep,

And when she bumped my nose, I fell and when I rose, I felt a-
shamed And told her She said, Stop mun- - bling, tho' you are stum-
bling, I like it just a lit-tle bit, just a lit-tle bit, quite a lit-tle bit.

Sugar Blues

Moderato

Sug-ar Blues Ev-'ry-bod-y's sing-ing the Sug-ar Blues. The whole town is ring-ing, My
lov-in' man's sweet as he can be But the dog-gone fool turned so-ur on me—
I'm so un-hap-py I feel so bad, I could lay me down and die, You can
say what you choose— but I'm all con-fused, I've got the sweet, sweet Sug-ar
Blues, more sug-ar, I've got the sweet, sweet Sug-ar Blues.

Summertime

Allegretto semplice

Sum-mer time an' the liv-in' is eas-y,
Fish are jump-in', an' the cot-ton is high. Ob yo'
clad-dy's rich, an' yo ma is good-look-in', So
hush, lit-tle ba-by, don't yo' cry:

Sunday

Moderato

I'm blue ev-'ry Mon-day, Think ing o-ver Sun-day That one
 I'm sigh all day Tues-day I cry all day Wednes-day Oh, my!
 day when I'm with you, It seems that long for you.
 And then comes Thurs-day, Gee it's long, it nev-er goes by. Fri-day,
 makes me feel like I'm gon-na die, But af-ter Pay-day in my fun-day,
 I shine all day Sun-day, That one day when I'm with you.

Sweet Adeline

Andante (Slowly, with expression)

In the eve-ning when I sit a-lone a-dream-ing Of days gone
 pic-ture that in fan-cy oft ap-pear-ing Brings back the
 by, love, to me so dear, There's a near; It is then I wonder where you are my
 time, love, when you were
 dar-ling, And if your heart to me is still the same, For the sigh-ing wind and night-in-gale a-
 sing-ing Are breath-ing on-ly your own sweet name.
 Sweet A-del-ine, My A-del-ine, At night dear heart For you I pine; In all my
 dreams Your fair face bears, You're the flow-er of my heart Sweet A-del-ine.

Sweet Georgia Brown

Moderato

No gal made has got a shade On Sweet Georgia Brown Two left feet but
 Its been said she knocks'em dead when she hands in town Since she came why
 oh so neat has Sweet Geor-gia Brown, They all sigh and wan-na die For
 it's a shame how she cools'em down,
 Sweet Georgia Brown I'll tell you just why you know I don't lie Not
 much! Fel-lers she can't get are fel-lers
 she ain't met Geor-gia claimed her Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown:

Sweetheart of All My Dreams

Moderato

I love you, I love you, I love you Sweet-heart of all my
 dreams I can't live with out you My life is
 I emp - ty, it seems You may do what you
 may What - ev - er you say You know that I'll al - ways love you this
 way I love you, I love you, I love you, You are my
 sweet - heart in dreams. It seems, Sweet - heart of all my dreams.

Sweet Leilani

Slowly

SWEET LEI - LA - NT Heav - en - ly Flow - er, — Na - ture fashioned roses kissed with dew,
 And then she placed them in a bow - er, — It was the start of you; SWEET LEI -
 LA - NI Heav - en - ly Flow - er, — I dreamed of par - a - dise for two.
 You are my par - a - dise com - plet - ed, — You are my dream come true.

Sweet Lorraine

Moderato

I've just found joy I'm as hap - py as a ba - by boy With an - oth - er brand new
 A pair of eyes That are blu - er than the sum - mer sk ies When you see then you will
 choo - choo toy, When I'm with my sweet Lor - raine; re - a - lize Why I love my sweet Lor
 When it's rain - ing I don't miss the sun. For it's in my sweet - ie's smile,
 Just to think that I'm the luck - y one Who will lead her down the aisle Each
 night I pray That no - bo - dy steals her heart a - way. Just can't wait un - til that
 hap - py day, When I mar - ry sweet Lor - raine.

Sweet Rosie O'grady

Valce

Sweet Rosie O'grady, My dear little
Rose, She's my steady lady, Most
ev'ry one knows. And when we are married,
How happy we'll be. I love sweet Rosie O'
grady, And Rosie O'grady loves me.

Sweet Sue-Just You

Ev'ry star above knows the one I love Sweet-
Sue, just you. And the moon up high knows the
reason why Sweet Sue it's you. No one
else it seems Ev'er shares my dreams And without you, dear, I
don't know what I'd do. In this heart of mine You love
all the time Sweet Sue, just you.

A Tempo

'S Wonderful

'Swon-der-ful! 'Smar-vel-ous! You should care for me!
'Saw-ful nice 'Spar-a-dise! 'Swhat I love to
me! sec! You've made my life so
glam-o-rous You can't blame me for feel-ing a-mar-ous Oh! 'Swon-der-ful
'Smar-vel-ous! That you should care for me!

Some Sunday Morning

Slowly with expression

Some Sun - day morn - ing is go - ing to be some Sun - day
 morn - ing for some - one and me. Bells will be chim - ing on
 old mel - o - dy, spec - ially for some one and me. ———
 There'll be an or gan play - ing, Friends and re - la - tions will stare,
 Say, can't you hear them say - ing, "Gee, what a peach of a pair!" Some Sun - day
 morn - ing we'll walk down the aisle. She'll be so ner - vous, and
 I'll try to smile, Things sure look ro - sy for some end
 me, some Sun - day morn - ing you'll see.

The Yellow Ribbon

Moderato

'Round her neck She Wore A Yel - low Rib - bon, She wore it in the
 win - ter and the mer - ry month of May. When I asked her
 why the yel - low rib - bon, she said "It's for my lov - er who is far, ——— far a
 way, Far a - way ——— Far a - way" ——— She said "It's for my
 lov - er who is far, far a - way, Far a - way ——— Far a - way" ———
 She — said "It's for my lov - er who is far, far a - way"

Surrender

Slowly

SUR - REN - DER, Why don't you SUR - REN - DER? How long can your
lips live with-out a kiss? SUR - REN - DER, I beg you SUR -
REN - DER, How long can your heart re - sist? I'll
bring you a love you can cling to, A love that won't
be un true, So please be ten - der and dar - ling, SUR -
REN - DER, And love me as I love you.

Bright Samba Tempo

Tico-Tico

Oh TI - CO - TI - CO tick! - Oh TI - CO - TI - CO tock! This TI - CO - TI - CO he's the cuckoo in my
I've got a heav-y date a tête a - tête at sight, so speak oh TI - CO, tell me is it get-ting
clock. And when he says: "Cuck - oo" he means it's time to woo; - It's "Ti - co -
late? If I'm on time: "Cuck - oo" but if I'm late: "Woo!"
time" for all the lov - ers in the block. - heart has gone to may not want to wait! For just a
bir-die, and a bit die who goes no where, He knows of ev-'ry Lov-ers lane and how to
go there; For in af-fairs of the heart - my Ti - co's ter - ri - ble heart, He tells me;
Gent-ly, sen-timent-ly at the start Oh-oh, I hear my lit-tle TI - CO - TI - CO call-ing, Be-cause the
time is right and shades of night are fall-ing. I love that not-so-cuck-oo cuck-oo in the
clock: TI - CO - TI - CO - TI - CO - TI - CO TI - CO tock.

Sympathy Waltz

Moderato

Just a lit - tle bit of sym - pa - thy and it - 'll change the . skies from gray to
blue. Ev - en though you do not love me, just to know you sym - pa - thize, Will some -
how do, Press a soft ca - resse up - on my hand, dear,
So that I may know, You un - der - stand, dear, You make liv - ing worth the
wh. & by sim - ply giv - ing just a bit of sym - pe - thy.

Taboo

Moderato (with pronounced rhythm) Fox trot

"TA - BOO, TA BOO, Re - mem - ber she is - n't for you" "TA - BOO TA -
BOO, There's some - one that you're promised to." I knew that this was
true. But re - plied By
hold - ing her clos - er to me; And then I cried, Oh! Why should such hap - pi - ness be: TA -
- BOO, TA BOO, TA BOO, TA BOO?

Take Me Back to New York Town

Tempo di Valse

Take me back to New York town, New York town,
New York town, There's where I long to be, With the
friends so dear to me, Con - ey Is - land down the
bay, And the lights of old Broad - way, Ha - ald
Square I don't care an - y where New - York town, take me there.

Tangerine Paramount "The Fleet In" Slowly

TAN - GE RINE She is all they claim With her eyes of night and
lips as bright as flame TAN - GE RINE When she
dances by Sen - or - i - tas stare and ca - bal - le - ros sigh And I've
seen Town to TAN - GE RINE Raised in ev - ry bar a
cross the Ar - gen - time Yes, she has them all on the run But her
heart be - longs so just one. Her heart be - longs to TAN - GE RINE.

Moderato

Tea For Two

Pic - ture you up - on my knee just tea for two and two for tea, Just me for you and
Day will break and you'll a - wake and start to bake sup - ar cake, For me to take for
you for me a lone. No - bod - y near us to see us or hear us, No
all the boys to
friends or re - la - tions on week end va - ca - tions, We won't have it known, dear, that we own a tel - e -
phone, dear, see We will raise a fam - i - ly, A boy for you, A
girl for me Oh can't you see how hap - py we would be?

Moderato

Thanks For The Memory

Thanks for the mem - o - ry off rainy aft - er - noons Swingy Har - lem tunes; And Your
(candle light and wine Castles on the Rhine.
mo - tor trips and burning lips and burning to ast and prones How love - ly it was! Ma ny's the time th -
co - zy chair and parties where we sang Sweet Ad - a - line
feast - ed And ma - ny's the time that we fast - ed Oh, well, it was swell while it last - ed; We
did have fun and no harm done, And thanks for the mem - o - ry of sun burns at the shore
nights in Sing - a - pore. You might have been a head - line but you nev - er were a bore, So thank you so much.

Tenderly

Valse moderato

VERSE

The eve - ning breeze ca -ressed the trees Ten - der - ly; The trembling
 tress ca - braced the breeze Ten - der - ly, Then you and
 I came wand - er - ing by And lost in a sigh were
 we. The shore was kissed by sea and mist Ten - der - ly.
 I can't for - get how two hearts met breath - less - ly. Your
 arms o - pened wide and closed me in - side; You took my lips. you took my
 love so Ten - der - ly. The eve - ning ly.

Chords: Eb, Bb4, Ebm7, Ab, Fm7, Abm, Eb, Gm7, Fm7, Eb, Abm, Bb7, Bdim, Cm7, F7, Eb7, Eb, Bb+, Ebm7, Abm, Bb7, Bdim, Cm7, rall., Ebm, F7, Fdim, Eb, C+, Fm7, Abm, E7, 1. Eb, Ab, Bdim, Bb7, 2. Eb.

Tempo: a tempo

Tennessee Waltz

CHORUS

I was waltz-ing with my dar - lin' to the TENNES - SEE WALTZ. When an
 old friend I hap - pened to see In - tro - duced him to my loved one and
 while they were waltz - ing My friend stole my sweet - heart from me
 I re - mem - ber the night and the TEN - NES - SEE WALTZ. Now I
 know just how much I have lost Yes I lost my lit - tle
 dar - lin' the night they were play - ing The beau - ti - ful
 TEN - NES - SEE WALTZ. I was WALTZ.

Chords: C, C7, F, G7, C, G, C7, F, C, G7, C, E7, F, C, G7, C, F, C, G7, C.

Tempo: 1. C, 2. C

Temptation

Moderato

You came, I was a - lone, I should have known
 You were Temp - ta - tion You smiled, Lur - ing me on
 My heart was gone, You were Temp - ta - tion It would be
 thrill - ing If you were will - ing If it can nev - er
 be, pit - y me For you were Born to be
 kissed I can't re - sist You Are Temp - ta - tion and
 I am yours Here is my heart Take it and
 say we'll nev - er part I'm just a slave
 On - ly a slave To you Temp - ta - tion

That Old Gang of Mine

Slowly

Gee but I'd give the world to see THAT OLD GANG OF
 MINE I can't for - get that old quar - tette that
 sang "Sweet Ad - e line" Good - by for -
 ev - er old fel - lows and gals, Good - bye for - ev - er old
 sweet - hearts and pals (God bless them) Gee but I'd give the
 wop to see THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.

That Old Black Magic

Moderato con espressione

That old black mag - ic has me in its spell. That old black mag -
ic that you weave so - well. Those i - cy fin - gers up and down my spine.
The same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine. The same old tin -
gle that I feel in - side. And then that el - e - va - tor starts its ride.
And down and down I go 'round and round I go like a leaf
that's cands in the tide. I should stay a - way but what can I do
I hear your name And I'm a flame, A flame with such
a burning de - sire that on - ly your kiss can put out the fire. For
you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for. The mate that fate had me cre -
at - ed for And ev - 'ry time your lips meet mine Dar - ling
down and down I go, 'Round and 'round I go in a spin, Lov - ing the
spin I'm in Un - der that old black mag - ic called love.

That's Why Darkies Were Born

Moderato

Some-one had to pick the cot - ton, Some-one had to plant the corn.
laugh at trou - ble, Though he was tir - ed and worn.
Some-one had to slave and be a - ble to sing, That's Why Dark - ies Were Born.
Had to be con - tent - ed with an - y old thing,
That's Why Dark-ies were Born. Sing! Sing! Sing when you're wea - ry and sing when you're blue,
Sing! Sing! That's what you taught all the white folks to 'o. Some-one had to fight the
dev - il, Shout a - bout Ga - bri - el's Horn, Some-one had to stoke the
train that would bring God's Children to Green Pastures That's Why Dark-ies Were Born.

There'll be Some Changes Made

Moderato

For there's a change in the weath - er there's a change in these - So from now on there'll be a
change in me, — My walk will be dif - ferent my talk and my name Noth in 's-bout me is goin' to be the same, I'm goin' to
change my way of livin' if that sin't e - nough, Then I'll change the way that I strut my stuff 'cause no-bod-y wants — you when you're
old and gray — There'll be some changes made to - day — There'll be some chang-es made.

These Foolish Things Remind Me of You

Slowly

A cig - a - rette that bears a lip-stick's tra - ces, An sur - line tick - et to ro - man-tic pla - ces,
A tink - ling pis - no in the next a - part - ment, Those stum - bling words that told you what my heart meant,
And still my heart has wings. — THESE FOOL - ISH THINGS re - mind me of you
A fair - ground's painted swings,
THINGS re - mind me of you. You came, you saw,
you cov - er'd me. When you did that to me, I

These Foolish Things Remind Me of You

knew some - how this had to be. The winds of March that make my heart a dance - er,
A tel - e - phone that rings but who's to an - swer? Oh, how the ghost of you
clings. THESE FOOL - ISH THINGS re - mind me of you.

There's A Small Hotel

Moderato

There's a small ho-tel With a wish-ing well. I wish that we were
 There's a brid-al suite; One room bright and neat, Com-plete for us to
 there to - geth - er. geth - er. Look - ing through the
 win-dow you can see a dis-tant stee-ple; Not a sign of peo-ple,
 Who wants peo-ple? When the stee-ple-bell says, "Good
 night, sleep well," well, thank the small ho-tel to - geth - er.

Moderato espressivo Thine Alone

In thine arms on-fold me, my be- lov-ed! Let thine eyes look fond-ly in to
 mine! For thy love bears a spell all too won-drous to tell, 'Tis a rap-ture that's all di-
 vine! So with-in thy ten-der arms on-fold me, For thy loss the world could not a
 tone! Be - lov'd I swear that I will ever be true And for - ev - er, thine a lone

This Love of Mine

THIS LOVE OF MINE Goes on and on, Tho' life is emp-ty
 Since you have gone. You're al-ways on my mind Tho' out of
 sight, It's lone-some thru the day, And oh! tho night
 I cry my heart out, It's bound to break Since noth-ing
 mat-ters Let it break, I ask the sun, And the moon,
 The stars that shine. What's to be- come of it, THIS LOVE OF MINE.

Thou Swell

Tranquillo

Thou - swell! Thou wit - ty! Thou sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst kiss me
 feel so - rich in a hut for - bow; Two rooms and
 pret - ty? Wouldst hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too; What they do to me.
 Kit - chen I'm sure would do; Give me just a plot of, Not a lot of
 Hear me hol - ler I choose a Sweet lol - la - pa - loo - sa in thee. I'd
 land And Thou swell! Thou wit - ty! Thou grand!

Three Little Words

Moderately (with tenderness)

Three lit - tle words, Oh, what I'd give for that won - der - ful phrase,
 Three lit - tle words That's all I'd live for the rest of my days,
 To hear those feel in my heart they tell sin - care ly,
 And what I
 No oth - er words can tell it half so clear - ly, There lit - tle words,
 eight lit - tle let - ters which simp - ly mean, "I love you!"

Thre O'clock in the Morning

Moderato

It's Three o' clock In the Morn - ing, We've danced the
 whole night thru, And day - light soon will be
 dawn ing, Just one more waltz with you, That
 mel - o - dy so an - tranc - ing, Seems to be
 made for us two, I could just keep right on
 danc ing for ev - er dear with you.

Tiger Rag

Allegro Moderato

Where's that Ti - ger! Where's that Ti - ger! Where's that Ti - ger!

Where's that Ti - ger! Hold that Ti - ger! Hold that Ti - ger! Hold that

Ti - ger! Choke him, poke him kick him and soak him! Where's that Ti - ger? Where's that

Ti - ger? Where, — or where — can he — be? — Low or

High - brow, They all cry now: "Please play that Ti - ger Rag — for me."

Till We Meet Again

Slowly

Smile the while you kiss me ad a - dieu, When the clouds roll

by I'll come to you; Then the skies will seem more blue

Down in lov - ers lanes my dear - ies Wed - ding bells will

ring so mor - ri - ly, Ev - ry tear will be a mem - o - ry So

wait and pray each night for me Till we meet a - gain.

Time Was

TIME WAS, { When we had fun on the schoolyard swings When we exchanged gradu -
When we wrote love letters in the sand Or lingered o - ver our

"a - tion rings One love - ly yes - ter - day. day
cof - fee and" Dre aming the time a -

Pic - nics and hayrides and mid - win - ter sleighrides and nev - er a - part

Hikes in the coun - try And there's more than one tree On

which I've a place in your heart. Darling, ev - ry to mor - row will be complete

If all our mo - ments are half as sweet As all our TIME WAS then.

This Is The Moment

Slowly

This is the mo - ment, This is the time,
Love has be - gun.

why don't we take it and make it sub-lime? On this rare
May - be there's dan - ger, but that might be fun.

1. night we could whis - per in the shad - ows till dawn. As skies grow bright I'll be sor - ry that the
shad - ows are gone. I used to say if the right one came my
way I would know it in a mo - ment. This is the mo - ment, you are the one.

Twilight Time

Very Slowly

Heav - en - ly shades of night are fall - ing, it's TWILIGHT TIME Out of the mist your voice is call - ing,
Deep - en - ing shad - ows gath - er splen - dor as day is done. Fin - gers of night will soon sur - ren - der

1. TWILIGHT TIME When pur - ple col - ored cur - tains mark the end of day, I
set - ting sub. I count the mo - ments, day - ling, the years here with me.

hear you, my dear, at TWILIGHT TIME geth - er at last at TWILIGHT TIME

Here in the af - ter - glow of day We keep our ren - der - ous be - neath
the blue Here in the sweet and some old way I fall in love a - gain as I
— did then. — Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like days of old,
Light ing the spark of love that fills me with dreams un - told. Each day I pray for eve - ning
just to be with you, To - geth - er at last at TWILIGHT TIME

Together

Moderato

We strolled the lane, to geth - er; Laughed at the
 rain, to - geth - er, Sang love's re - frain, to - geth - er.
 And wed both pre - tend, It would nev - er end.
 one day we cried, to - geth - er, Cast love a - side to -
 geth - er. You're gone from me; But in my mem - o -
 ry, We al - ways will be to - geth - er.

Tony's Wife

Moderato

TO-NY'S WIFE, the { boys in Ha - va - na love } TO-NY'S WIFE, A-round the Ca - ba - na of {
 fel - l - o - w - s are fools a - bout } they're fight - in' their duels a - bout }
 TO - NY'S WIFE { they sing in a man - er that's rare } care.
 { but To - ny's too la - zy to }
 When she plays on her gui - tar, How they come from near and
 far, oh My oh me she gives 'em a shak - in' up You should see the
 homes that are break - in' up, Gosh oh gee a man would sur - ren - der his life For TO-NY'S WIFE.

To You Sweetheart, Aloha

Moderato

TO YOU, SWEET-HEART, A - LO - HA, A - lo - ha from the
 bot - tom of my heart; Keep the smile on your lips, Brush the tear from your eye.
 One more A - LO - HA, then it's time for good - bye; TO YOU SWEET-HEART A - LO - HA.
 In dreams I'll be with you, dear, to - night And I'll pray for that day
 When we two will meet a - gain, Un - til then sweet - heart a - lo - ha.

Truckin

Lively

We had to have some-thing new, a dance to do up
 As soon as the news got 'round the folks down-town came
 here in Har-lem, So, some-one start-ed Truck-in'.
 up to Har-lem, Sew, Ev-ry-bod-y y Truck-in'.
 It did-nt take long be-fore the High-hats were do-in' it
 Park Av-e-nue-in' it, All o-ver town, you'll see them Scuffle-in', Shuffle-in',
 Tuck-in' a-long. It spread like a for-est blaze, Be-came a craze and
 thanks to Har-lem Now Ev-ry-bod-y's Truck-in'.

Moderately slow with 'Twas Only An Irishman's Dream

expression

Sure the sham-rocks were grow-ing on Broad-way, Ev-ry girl was an
 I-rish col-leen. And the town of New York was the Count-y of Cork, All the
 build-ings were paint-ed green, Sure the Hud-son looked just like the Shan-non,
 Oh, how good and how real it did seem, I could hear moth-er
 sing-in' the sweet Shan-don bells ring-in', 'Twas on-ly an I-rish-man's dream.

Moderate tempo

Twelfth Street Rag

Oh! 12th STREET RAG, have pi-ty Won't you let-me be Cock back to Kan-sas Ci-ty
 Ole mu-sic man who wrote you knew no Sym-pa-ty I hope you get his goat, too
 And stop trail-ing me, You barge-in at the mo-ment When I've work to do,
 Like you wor-ry me,
 I can't shake you You won't leave and I can't make you I'm swing bent, my
 brain is 'sent-on a jag When I hear that 12th Street Rag.

Two Hearts

Rather slowly waltz

Two hearts beat with a joy com-plete, Oh what a night for
you and for me! Two hearts beat with a love so sweet While
waltz-ing dream-i-ly. I'll share your charms till the break of the
dawn, Locked in your arms till the new day is born, Two hearts beat
with a joy com-plete, Waltz-ing to a new par-a-dise.

Two Loves Have I

Slowly

Two loves have I and they tear me a-part Two loves have
One is a flow'r and the oth-er a flame.
I { both are in my heart. When I'm in a gay mood
but they're not the same.
'tis then my light love I crave, Then a-gain at times, my oth-er love can make me a
slave. I can't de-ny that to both, I am
true. Two loves have I, both of them are you.

Moderato

Under A Blanket of Blue

UN-DER A BLANK-ET OF BLUE, Just you and I be-neath the stars. Wrapped in the arms of
UN-DER A BLANK-ET OF BLUE, Let me be thrilled by all your charms, Darling, I know my
sweet ro-mance, The night is ours. in your arms,
heart will dance, With-
A sum-mer night's mag-ic, en-thrall-ing me so. The night would be
trag-ic, If you weren't here to share it my dear, Cor-ered with heav-en a-bove.
Let's dream dream of love for two, Wrapped in the arms of sweet ro-mance, UN-DER A BLANKET OF BLUE.

Until The Real Thing Comes Along

Moderato

I'd work for you, I'd slave for you, I'd be a beg-gar or a
 I'd glad-ly move the earth for you, To prove my love, dear, and it's
 knave for you, If that is - n't love, — It will have to do
 worth for you, If that is - n't love, —
 1. 2. Cme D7 G Ddim
 Un-til the real thing comes a - long. a - long. With all the words, dear, at
 my com-mand, I just can't make you un-der-stand. I'll al-ways love you dar-ling,
 come what may, My heart is yours, what more can I say? I'd sigh for you, I'd
 cry for you, I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you, if
 that is - n't love, — It will have to do, Un-til the real thing comes a - long.

Very Thought of You, The

Moderato (with a slow easy swing)

The ve-ry thought of you — And I for-get to do, —
 dea of you, The long-ing here for you, —
 The lit-tle or-di-na-ry things that ev'-ry-one ought to do. —
 You'll nev-er know how slow the mo-ments go 'till I'm near to you. —
 I'm liv-ing in a kind of day-dream, I'm hap-py as a king, And
 I see your face in ev'-ry flow-er; Your eyes in stars a -
 fool-ish tho' it my seem, To me — that's ev'-ry-thing. — The mere i -
 2. dim tacet dim E7 E7 Ab
 have, — It's just the thought of you, — The ve-ry thought of you, my love.

A Tree In The Meadow

Slowly

There's A TREE IN THE MEA-DOW with a stream drift-ing by And carved up-on that
I with al-ways re-mem-ber The love in your eye The day you carved up-
tree I see } I love you till I die. till I die But
on that tree }
fur-ther on down lov-er's lane A sil-hou-ette I see I know quite kin-ing
some-one else I wish that it were me By that TREE IN THE MEA-DOW My
thoughts al-ways lie And where-er you go you'll al-ways know I love you till I die.

Underneath The Arches

Slow tempo

Un-der-neath the arch-es I dream my dreams a-way,
Sleep-ing when it's rain-ing and sleep-ing when it's fine,
Un-der-neath the ar-ches, on cob-ble-stones I lay, Ev-'ry night you'll find me
ti-red out and worn, hap-py when the day-light comes creep-ing, her-ald-ing the
dawn. I hear the trains rat-tling by a-bove Pavement is my pil-low,
no mat-ter where I stray, un-der-neath the ar-ches I dream my dreams a-way.

When It's Sleepy Time Down South

Slowly

Pale moon shin-ing on the fields be-low Folks are croon-ing songs soft and low—
Soft winds blowing thru the pinewood trees Folks down there live a life of ease—
Needn't tell me so be-cause I know, It's Sleep-y-time down South. South. Steamboats on the riv-er a-
When ol, mam-my falls up-on her knees }
com-in' a-go-in' Splav-ing the night a-way Hear those banjos ring-in' the folks are a-sing-in',
they dance till break of day Dear old South-land with its dream-y songs Takes me back there where
I be-long How I'd love to be in mam-my's arms When it's Sleep-y-time down South

Vienna Dreams

Valse moderato

Dream when VI - EN - NA DREAMS, As o'er the Dan - ube the
 moon - light gleams; Waltz to Vi - en - ne's mel - o - dies, Live, laugh and
 love like the Vi - en - nese, Hold me and it will seem,
 Night - time is end - less and love su - preme, And with the
 day our two hearts will stay in Old Vi - en - ne's dream.

Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie

Moderato

Wait 'till the sun - shines Nel - lie, When the clouds go
 drift - ing by, We will be hap - py Nel - lie, Don't
 you sigh; Down lov - er's lane we'll
 wan - der Sweet - heart you and I; Wait
 'till the sun shines Nel - lie, Bye and bye.

Waltz Dream

Waltz

Soft - ly each mea - sure, Gent - ly each strain, Thrilled me with pleas - ure,
 Filled me with pain; Tones that were tear - ful, Tones of de - light,
 Sor - row - ful, or cheer - ful; Rang through e night pain, Song of the Spring time,
 Love's month of May Song of the ring time, Love's round - e lay! Song of the
 Spring - time, Love's month of May, Song of the ring - time, Love's round - e - lay.

Way Down Yonder in New Orleans

Moderato

Way down you - der in New Or - leans In the land of dreamy scenes.
Cre - ole ba - bies with flash - ing eyes Soft - ly whis - per with ten - der sighs.

There's a garden of E - den That's what I mean, Stop! Oh! won't you
give your la - dy - fair a lit - tle smile Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there -
a lit - tle while There is heav - en right here on earth With there beau - ti - ful
queens, Way down you - der in New - Or - leans.

Way You Look Tonight, The

Andantino

Some day when I'm sw - fly low, When the world is cold,
Love ly, With your smile so warm And your cheek so soft,
I will feel a - glow just think - ing of love you And the way you look to
There is noth - ing for me but to love you Just the way you look to
night. Oh, but you're
With each word your ten - der - ness grows, Tear ing my fear
a part, And that laugh that
wrink - les your nose Touch - es my fool - ish heart.
Love ly nev - er, nev - er change,
Keep that breath - less charm, Won't you please ar - range it 'Cause I love
you, Just the way you look to night.

Wedding Bells

Not a soul down on the cor-ner, That's a pret-ty oer-tain sign, That
All the boys are sing-ing love songs, They for got "Sweet A-de-line" Those
wed-ding bells are break-ing up—that old gang of mine, old gang of mine.
There goes Jack, there goes Jim, Down to lov-ers lane, Noo and then we
meet a-gain, But they don't seem the same. Gee I get a-lone some feel-ing, When I
hear the church bells chime, Those wed-ding bells are break-ing up—that old gang of mine.

What A Difference A Day, Made

Slowly
What a diff-erence a day made, Twen-ty four lit-tle ho-urs,
There's a rain-bow be-fore me,
Brought the sun and the flow-ers, Where there used to be rain.
Skies a-bove can't be storm-y Since that mo-ment of
My yes-ter-day was blue dear, To-day I'm part of you dear,
My lone-ly night-are thro dear, Since you said you were mine, bliss: That thrill-ing
kiss It's heav-en when you, Find ro-mance on your men-u.
What a diff-erence a day made, And the diff-erence is - you.

What is There To Say?

What is there to say and what is there to do. The dream I've been seek-ing has
how will I pull through I knew in a mo-ment, con-
pras-ti-cally speak-ing eee true, You are so lev-a-ble, so live-a-ble, Your
tent-ment and home meant just you.
beau-ty is just un-for-giv-a-ble You're mad to mar-vel at and words to that ef-fect.
So, What is there to say and what is there to do. My
heart's is a dead-lock, I'd ev-en face wed-lock with you.

What is This Thing Called Love?

Slow (blues tempo)

What is this thing — called love? This
 runny thing — called love? Just who can solve
 its mys- te- ry? Why should it make a fool of me?
 I saw you there — one won- der- ful day. You took my heart —
 and threw it a way. That's why I ask the Lawd in Heaven a .
 What is this thing — called love?

With expression When Day is Done

When day is done and shadows fall, I dream of you; When
 day is done I think of all the joys we knew. That yearning re-
 turning to hold you in my arms, Won't go love, I know love, with-
 out you night has lost its charms! When day is done and grass is wet with twi- light's
 dew, My lone- ly heart is sink- ing with the sun. Al- though I miss your
 ten- der kiss the whole day through, I miss you most of all when day is done!

Slow with feeling When Hearts Are Young

When hearts are young, When love's a star,
 a song, un- sung, A mag- ic land that gleams a-
 far; We feel its truth Its voice al- lures,
 And youth calls youth "Say- ing? Take me I am yours!"

When I Grow Too Old to Dream

Valse Tempo (Moderately)

When I grow too old to dream I'll have you to re - mem - ber.

When I grow too old to dream, your love will live in my heart So

kiss me, my sweet And so let us part And

when I grow too old to dream, that kiss will live in my heart.

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Valse moderato espressivo

When I rish eyes are smi - ling, sure it's like a morn in Spring.

in the lift of I - rish 1 aughter, You can hear the an - gels sing.

When I rish hearts are hap - py, All the world seems bright and gay,

And when I rish eyes are smi - ling, Sure they steal Your heart a - way.

When My Baby Smiles At Me

Moderato

For when my ba - by smiles at me My heart goes

roam - ing to par - a - dies And when thy Ba - by smiles at

me There's such a won - der - ful light in her eyes The kind of

light that means just lov - The kind of love that brings sweet

har - moon - y I sigh I cry it's just a glimpse of

reav - ep When my Ba - by smiles me.

Whispering

Moderato

Whis - per - ing while you cud - dle near me, Whis - per - ing so no one can
hear me Each lit - tle whis - per seems to cheer me, I know it's,
true There's no one dear, but you, You're whis - per - ing why you'll nev - er leave
me Whis - per - ing why you'll nev - er grieve me Whis - per and
say that you be - lieve me Whis - per - ing that I love you.

Poco allegretto

Who?

Who stole my heart a way? Who
makes me dream all day? Dreams, I know, can nev - er be true,
Seems as tho' I'll ev - er be blue, Who
means my hap - pi - ness, Who would I an - swer: yes, to?
Well, you ought to guess who, no one but you.

Valse moderato

Who's Sorry Now

Who's sor - ry now? Who's sor - ry now? Who's heart is ach - ing for
break - ing for now? Who's sad and blue? Who's cry - ing, too? Just like I
cried o - ver you. Right to the end, Just like a friend,
I tried to warn you some - how. You had your
way, now you must pay, I'm glad that you're sor - ry now.

Without You

Moderato

I'm so lone-ly and blue, when I'm WITH-OUT YOU, I don't know what I'd
 At the close of the day When And my heart needs to
 do, sweet-heart, WITH-OUT YOU. The joy and tears that love en-
 pray I pray a-bout you. You take a star and lead it
 dears would have no mean-ing, If I did-n't have you, to keep me
 far a-way from heav-en, And a star will be lost
 dream-igg. As I'm lost WITH-OUT YOU.

When You Wore A Tulip

Tempo di marcia

When you wore a tulip, a sweet yel-low tul-ip, and I wore a
 big red rose. When you ca-ressed me, 'twas then Heav-en blessed me, what a bles-sing,
 no one knows. You made life cheer-ie when you called me dear-ie, 'twas
 down where the blue grass grows. Your lips were sweet-er then
 jul-ip, when you wore that tul-ip and I wore a big red rose.

When You're Smiling

Moderato

When you're smil-ing when you're smil-ing the whole world
 smiles with you. When you're laugh-ing when you're laughing the
 sun comes shin-ing thru. But when you're cry-ing you
 bring on the rain, so stop your sigh-ing, be hap-py a-gain, Keep on
 smiling 'cause when you're smil-ing the whole world smiles with you.

When Your Old Wedding

Valse moderato

When your old wed-ding ring was new, and each dream that we
 dreamed came true, I re-mem-ber with pride how we stood side by
 side, what a beau-ti-ful pic-ture you made as my bride, E-ven tho' sil-ver
 crowns your hair, I can still see those gold ring-lets there, Love's old
 flame is the same as the day I changed your name, When your old wed-ding ring was new.

When You Were Sweet Sixteen

Moderato

I love you as I nev-er loved be-fore, since
 first I met you on the vil-lage green: Come to me, or my dream of love is
 over I love you as I loved you When you were sweet, When you were Sweet Six-teen.

Where Are You Now

Moderato

WHERE ARE YOU NOW By the dawn's ear-ly gleam? Tell my lone-ly heart
 Warm, was your brow And your lips were so red. I was yours from my
 where do you dream? Won-der where you are now. Night
 heart to my head, Won-der where you are now.
 af-ter night in my room, In the gath-er-ing gloom How the beat of your
 heart haunts me; You don't know how deep-ly, dar-ling, I care,
 Don't know how much I want to be there With you, where you are now.

Where Or When

Moderato

It seems we stood and talked like this be-fore. We look at eachoth-er in the
The clothes you're wear-ing are the clothes you wore. The smile you are smil-ing you were
same way then, But I can't re-mem-ber where-er when. ————— Some things that
smil-ing then, }
hap-pen for the first time. ————— Seem to be hap-pen-ing — gain. —
And so it seems that we have met be-fore, and
laughed be-fore, and loved be-fore, But who knows where or when!

Valse moderato Where The Blue of The Night

Where The Blue of The Night meets the gold of the day, Some-one
And the gold of her hair crowns the blue of her eyes like a ha-lo,
waits for me, ————— If on-ly I could see her, —
ten-der-ly. —
Oh, how hap-py I would be? ————— Where The Blue Of The
Night meets the gold of the day, Some-one waits for me. —

Andante Where The River Shannon Flows

There's a pret-ty spot in Ire-land I al-ways claim for my land, where the
fair-ies and the blarney will nev-er nev-er die. It's the land of the shill-al-ab My heart goes back there daily To the
girl I left be-hind me when we kissed and said good-bye. Where dear old shan-non's flowing, where the three leaved sham-rock grows, Where my
heart is I am go-ing, To my little I-rish rose. And the mo-ment that I meet her With a
hug and kiss I'll greet her, For there's not a col-leen sweeter, where the Riv-er Shan-non flows.

With A Song In My Heart

Slow with rhythm

With a song in my heart. I be-hold your a - dor - a - ble face,
 At the sound of your voice Heav-en op - ens its por-tals to me.

Just a song at the start, But it soon is a hymn to your grace.
 Can I help but re-joice That a song such as ours come to be?

When the mu - sic swells I'm touching your hand, It tells that you're
 But I al - ways stand - ing near, and knew I would live life
 through With a song in my heart for you.

Wonderful One

Valse moderato

My won - der - ful one, When - ev - er I'm dreaming, Love's love-light a - gleaming, I
 see. My won - der - ful one, How my arms ache to hold dear, To cud - dle and
 fold near to me, Just you, on - ly you, In the shad - ow - y twi - light, In
 sil - ver - y moon - light there's none Like you, I a - dore you, my
 life. I live for you, My won - der - ful, won - der - ful one.

World is Waiting For The Sunrise, The

Rather slowly

Dear one the world is wait - ing for the sun rise; Ev - 'ry
 rose is heav - y with dew. The thrush on high, his sleep - y mate is
 call - ing and my heart is call - ing you!

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Moderato

Yes, Sir, That's my Ba-by, No, Sir, Don't mean "May be" Yes, Sir,
Yes, ma'am, we've de-cid-ed No, ma'am, we won't hide it, Yes, ma'am

That's my Ba-by now. By the way, By the way

When we reach the preech-er I'll say, Yes, Sir,

That's my Ba-by, No, Sir, don't mean "May be" Yes, Sir, That's my Ba-by now.

You Are My Sunshine

Moderato

YOU ARE MY SUN-SHINE my on-ly sun-shine

you make me hap-py when skies are gray

You'll nev-er know dear how much I love you

Please don't take my sun-shine a-way.

You Belong To My Heart

Moderately

YOU BE-LONG TO MY HEART Low and for ev-er; And our love had its
this, do you re-mem-ber? And your eyes threw a

start not long a go We were gath-er-ing stars while a
kiss when they met mine; Now we own all the stars and a

mil-lion gui-tars played our love song; When I said "I love you," ev-ry
mil-lion gui-tars are still play-ing; Dar-ling, you are the song and you'll

best of my heart said it too, 'Twas a-mo-ment like al-ways be-long to my heart.

You Call Everybody Darling

Moderato

You call ev-'ry-bod-y dar-ling — and ev-'ry-bo-dy calls you dar-ling
 too — You don't mean what you're say- in' It's just a game you're play-in', But
 you'll find someone else can play the game as well as you. If you call ev-'ry-bod-y
 dar-ling, — Then love won't come a-knock-in' at your door. — And as the years go
 by You'll sit and won-der why no-bod-y call you dar-ling an-y-more.

You Can't Be True, Dear

YOU CAN'T BE TRUE, DEAR — There's noth-ing more to
 say — I trust-ed you dear Hop-ing we'd find a-
 way — Your kiss-es tell me — That
 you and I are through — But I'll keep lov-ing
 you Al-though you can't be true.

You Were Only Fooling

Slowly

You were on-ly fool-ing — But I was, fall-ing in
 love — It's a sto-ry as old as A-dam and Eve
 I was mak-ing love, but you were mak-ing be-lieve you lied to me with
 kis-ses — I've tried to stop dream-ing of — But
 you were on-ly fool-ing me while I was fall-ing in love. —

You Came Along

Moderato

Musical score for 'You Came Along' in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is Moderato. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: G, E7, G, E7, Am, E7, G, D7, G, Am, Cm, G, Gdim, D7, G. The lyrics are: 'You came a - long from out of no - where. You took my heart If you should go back to your no - where, Leav - ing me with and found it free. Won - der - ful dream, won - der - ful - schemes from a mem - o - ry. I'll al - ways wait no - where. Made ev - 'ry hour sweet as a flow - er for me. for your re - turn out of no - where. Hop - ing you'll bring your love to - me.'

You Go To My Head

Tenderly

Musical score for 'You Go To My Head' in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The tempo is Tenderly. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: Eb, Gm, Abm7, D7, Bbm, Ebme, F7, Eb7, Ebm, Ebme, F7, Bb7-9, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab7, D7, Bb, Am7, D7, G, Bbm7, Ebme, F7, Bb7-9, Eb, Bbm7, Eb7, Fm7, Bb7, Abme, Gm, Cm, Eb, Cdim, Bb7, Edim, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Abme, Bb7, Eb. The lyrics are: 'YOU GO TO MY HEAD { and you lin - ger like a battat - ing re - frain like a sip of spark - ling Bur - gun - dy brew and I find { you spin - ning 'round in my brain like the bub - bles in a glass of cham - pagne the var - y men - tion of you { kick - er in a ju - lep or two. YOU The thrill of the thought that you might give a thought to my ples casts a spello - ver i e. Still I say to my - self, "Get a hold of your - self, can't you

You Go To My Head

Musical score for 'You Go To My Head' in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The tempo is Tenderly. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: Am7, D7, G, Bb7, Eb, Gm, Abm7, D7, Ebm, Ebme, F7, Bb7, Ebm, Ebme, F7, Bb7-9, Eb, Bbm7, Eb7, Fm7, Bb7, Abme, Gm, Cm, Eb, Cdim, Bb7, Edim, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Abme, Bb7, Eb. The lyrics are: 'see that it nev - er can be. YOU GO TO MY HEAD with a smile that makes my tem - pre - ture rise, like a sum - mer with a thou - sand Ju - lys, You in - tox - i - cate my soul with your eyes. Tho' I'm cer - tain that this heart of mine has - n't a ghast of a chance in this cre - zy ro - mance, YOU GO TO MY HEAD. YOU GO TO MY HEAD.

You Made Me Love You

Slowly

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU I did-n't wan-na do it, I did-n't wan-na do it, You made me
You made me sigh for, I did-n't wan-na tell you, I did-n't wan-na tell you, I want some
want you, And all the time you knew it I guess you al-ways knew it, You made me hap-py some time,
You made me glad But there were times dear You made me feel so bad,
love that true, Yes I do, 'Deed I do, you know I do Gim-me, gim-me what I cry for, You
know you got the brand of kisses that I'd die for YOU KNOW YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You'll Never Know

Moderato

You'll nev-er know just how much I miss you You'll never-know just how much
You went a-way and my heart went with you I speak your name in my
care And if I tried, I still could-n't hide my
love for you, You ought to know, for have-n't I told you so,
mil-lion or more times? prayer If there is some oth-er way to prove that I love you, I
swear I don't know how; You'll nev-er know if you don't know now.

You're Blase

Moderato

You're deep, just like a cham-ber, You've no en-thu-si-asm, You're tired and un-in-
Your day is one of lei-sure In which you search for plea-sure, You're bored when you're a-
spired, You're bla-se. bla-se. While
dored, You're
reach-ing for the moon and the stars up in the sky, The sim-ple things of nor-mal life are
slow-ly pass-ing by. You sleep, the sun is shin-ing, You wake its time for din-ing There's
noth-ing new for you to do, You're bla-se.

You're in Love With Every One

Tempo di Valse

Musical notation for the song 'You're in Love With Every One' in 3/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: Bb, Fm, G7, C7, Cm7, F7, Bb, F#m7, G7, Cm, Gdim, Eb, F7, G7, C7, F7, Bb. The lyrics are: 'You're in love with ev-'ry-one but the one who's in love with ev-'ry-one means "wild goose-chase," Just a good time and love then you're thru. I watch you win-ter and sum-mer, Fall-ing for ev-'ry new com-er. You're in love with ev-'ry-one but the one who's in love with you.'

Moderato

You're My Everything

Musical notation for the song 'You're My Everything' in 3/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: G7, C, Eb, E7, A7, Dm, G7, C, Eb, Dm7, G7, Am, Ddim, Amin, D7, G7, Eb, B7, E, Am, C7, C, F, Fm, C, Eb, G7, C. The lyrics are: 'You're my ev-'ry-thing un-der-neath the sun, You're my ev-'ry-thing ev-'ry-thing need, You're the song I sing rolled up in-to one. You're my on-ly dream, my on-ly real re-al-i-ty, You're my i-dea of a per-fect per-son-al-i-ty. You're my And the book I read. You're a-way be-yond be-lief, And just to make it brief, You're my win-ter sum-mer, spring, my ev-'ry thing.'

Moderato

You're The Top

Musical notation for the song 'You're The Top' in 3/4 time. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: Eb, Bdim, Eb, Edim, Bb7, Gm, Eb, Cm, G, Ab, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Bb, Cm, D, Gm, C7, F7, Bb, Edim, Bb7, Eb, Bdim, Eb, Edim, Bb7, Gm, Eb, Cm, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Fm, C7, F7, Fm, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb. The lyrics are: 'You're the top! You're the Co-los-se-um, You're the top! You're the Louvr'Mu-se-um, You're a mel-o-dy From a sym-pho-ny by Strmisse, You're a Ben-del bon-net, A Shake-speare son-net, You're Micky Mouse, You're the Nile, You're the Tow'r of Pi-sa, You're the smile on the Mo-na-Lis-sa; I'm a worth-less check, a to-tal wreck, a flop, But if Bs-by, I'm the bot-tom You're the top!'

Your eyes Have Told Me So

Moderato

I see your eyes, your won-der-ful eyes with love-light and
 ten-der-ness beau-ing, They thrill me through, They fill me too with
 won-der-ful dreams I am dream-ing. No need to speak no more shall I
 seek for my heart has taught me their mean-ing and love has
 come at last I know your eyes have told me so.

Tempo Bolero **Yours**

YOURS till the stars have no glo-ry! YOURS till the
 hinds fall to sing! YOURS to the end of life's sto-ry,
 This pledge to you, dear, I bring YOURS in the
 gray of De-cem-ber Here or on far dis-tant shores!
 I've nev-er loved an-y-one the way I love you! How could
 I? When I was born to be just YOURS

Moderato **You Were Meant For Me**

You Were Meant For Me I was meant for you
 Na-ture pat-terned you and when she was done You were all the sweet things
 rolled up in one You're like a plain-tive mel-o-dy That
 nev-er lets me free For I'm con-tent The
 an-gels must have sent you and they meant you just for me,

Zigeuner

Tempo Valse

Play to me be-neath the summer moon, Zi - geu - ner! Zi - geu -
 ner! Zi - geu - ner! All I ask of life is just to lis - ten To the songs that you sing.
 My spirit like a bird on the wing. — your mel - o - dies a - dor - ing soar - ing. Call to me with some bar-
 bar-ic tune, Zi - geu - ner! Zi - geu - ner! Zi - geu - ner!
 Now you hold me in your power Play to me for just an hour, Zi - geu - ner! —

Zing! Went The Strings Of My Heart

Moderate

Dear, when you smiled at me I heard a mel - o - dy,
 'Twas like a breath of Spring, I heard a rob - in sing
 It hant - ed me from the start, Some-thing in
 A - bout a neat set - a - part, All na - ture
 side of me to be. Start - ed a sym - po - ny, Zing! went the
 In - per - fect har - mo - ny, strings of my heart.
 strings of my heart. Your eyes made skies seem
 blue a - gain. What else could I do a - gain, But keep re - peat - ing through a - gain "I
 love you, love you I still re - call the thrill, I guess I
 al - ways will, I hope 'twill nev - er de - part,
 Dear, with your lips to mine — A rhap - so - dy di vine.
 Zing! went the strings of my heart.